





THE TATLER

PUBLISHED BY THE

Junior Class of June, 1918 and February, 1919



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WE BOUGHT, BORROWED, OR TOOK WHAT WE
WANTED. YOU MAY DO THE SAME.

Dedication

To Alr. Charles A. Alletz,

In token of our appreciation of his invaluable aid rendered to many "Tatler Boards," and of his faithful work for the advancement of Athletics in the High School, we, the Junior Class of 1917, respectfully dedicate this volume of the "Tatler."



FOREWORD

To All Loyal Students and Alumni.



O PUBLISH A "TATLER" is the custom of the Junior Classes. It is the ambition of every Class to make their book the greatest. We make no applogies for this, our

work. In many circumstances, necessity has demanded we stray from precedent. We have striven to make this publication a credit to the High School. We have faced many difficulties, we hope successfully. Our trials have been many, but now we have reached our goal, the "Tatler" is a reality. We will make no claims as to the excellence of this, our work, for we have done our best. But we hope the compliments slams and sarcasm will cause no hard-feeling between ourselves and our fellow students.



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Makers of the Book

Editor-in-Clief Leland Winkler

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Perley Gaddis

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Advertising Manager William Munger

Circulation Alamager
Clement Meriwether

Art Editor Bernice Williamson

Associates

Alice Nixon

Edith Challacombe



Alton from an Athletic Standpoint.

In dear old Alton High the athletic ability has decreased some in the last ten years. The school spirit has decreased to a great extent in that period and the financial backing of the team is terrible.

Now to help remedy this, I advise that an Athletic Association be formed with all loyal boys as members. Each boy would pay one dollar or more for an A. A. ticket, which would be a pass into any High School athletic games that year. The girls should form a similar organization. The Board of Education would probably back such bodies and carry athletics on a much higher basis.

This last year football was the predominating sport. Coach Woods was competent and had good material, but the fellows had the old-time spirit and everybody knows the result. Nobody was down in their studies then, because if they were they would not be missed. There are about ten letter mea back and we hope the football team of 1917 will be a second 1912 team, with a competent coach.

Basketball was not supported this year as it should be. With an average of thirty men every night for football, there should be twenty-five or thirty for basketball. Yet Woods had an average of ten to fifteen men every night for basketball. The team was discouraged at first by the deficiencies in studies of several experienced men. Only one game was played here, but it was well attended. The team had a hard time but deserves credit.

So far no track meets have been scheduled. The class track meet has scared every other school by the records made. The fellows have been working hard and they deserve a chance anyway, and if they get it we will all enjoy the celebration.

Coach Woods has put the old spirit into Alton High School athleties. Now let's keep it and use it and show the Alumni that the same old spirit sparkles that has carried and will carry Alton teams to victory.

So she poured out the liquid music of her voice to quench the thirst of his spirit.—Leone Giberson.





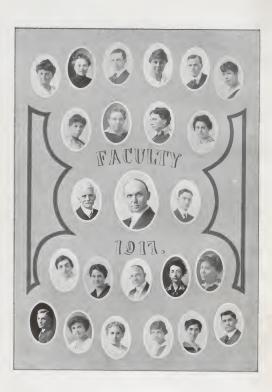
Recognition Honors

- ARTHUR SCHMOELLER.—Pushmataha; President, '16; Class President, '16-'17; Class Vice President, '14-'15; Junior Play, '16; Editor Tatler, '16; Jubilan Ubilee, '16; Minstrels, '17; A. H. S. Quattette; Student Manager Football, '16; Student Manager Basketball, '16-'17; Student Manager Track, '17; Debating Team, '15; Captain Debating Team, '17.
- EARL OSBORN.—Illini; Patrons' Night, '16; Class Track, '14-'15-'16'17; Class Basketball, '14-'15-'16-'17; Jubilant Jubilee, '16; Minstrels, '17; A. H. S. Quartette, '17; Debating Team, '17; Oratorical Representative at Carterville, '17.
- OSCAR SCHOEFFLER.—Kanawha; Vice President, '16; Tatler Board, '16; Minstrels, '17; Class President, '13; Secretary-Treasurer, '14; Extempore Representative at Carterville, '16-'17; Representative at Champaign, '17.
- HERBERT MUELLER.—Kanawha; President, '16; Valedictorian; Debate, '15-'16-'17; Captain Debating Team, '16-'17; Class Basketball, '13-'14-'15-'16; Class Track, '16.
- Helen Kauffman,—Illini; Secretary and Treasurer, '17; Junior Play, '16; Illini Play, '15-'16; Class Secretary, '16; Minstrels, '17; May Day Festival, '17.
- WILFRED GATES.—Pushmataha; Vice President, '15; Class President, '15-'16; Tatler Board, '15; Class Basketball, '13-'14-'15-'16; Captain, '14-'15-'16; Basketball, '14-'15-'16; Captain, '15-'16.
- CHARLES FORBES.—Kanawha; President, '17; Junior Play, '16; Tatler Board, '16; Minstrels, '17; Jubilant Jubilee, '16; Class Basketball, '15.

Come weep with me, for I have loved in vain .- Lucy Munger.

The girls were my ruin.-Leland Winkler.

The cutest kid in school.-Harrison Wood.



Faculty

R. A. HAIGHT, A.B., Ph.D. (Shurtleff College).
Superintendent of Alton Public Schools.

B. C. RICHARDSON, A.M. (Syracuse University), Principal. English.

C. A. METZ, Ph.M. (Syracuse University), Assistant Principal. Geometry.

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MAUDE GILHAM.

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HANNAH GUNDERSON (Bradley Institute).

L. S. HAIGHT, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

History, Economics, Civics. CLAYTON H. HOUTS, A.B. (Oberlin).

Physics.

SARA HUDSON. Drawing.

GERTRUDE KELSEY, A.B. (Smith).

English.

J. GENEVIEVE JEPSON, A.B. (McKendree College).

Geometry, Botany, Zoology.

NANCY L. LOWRY, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

MARY MAGUIRE.

Music Supervisor.

HELEN MOFFET, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

Commercial Subjects.

IRA OERTLI, B.S. (Northwestern College).
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ANNA PECK, A.B. (University of Illinois).

LAURETTA PAUL, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

History, English, Physiography.
G. C. RITCHER (Illinois State Normal).
Manual Training.

EVELYN SHEDD (Central Institute).

Bookkeeping. CAROLYN M. WEMPEN, B.S. (Shurtleff College).

Algebra.

WALTER WOODS, Ph.C. (Kansas University).
Boys' Physical Culture.

UPPER ALTON.

ROBERT L. LOWRY.

Algebra, Geometry. FRIEDA PERRIN, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

English, Latin, German. R. V. SMITH (Illinois Wesleyan).

History, Science, Commercial Geography.
BERTHA FEIGENBAUM, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

English, German.

June Class

ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

Class Day

Reminiscences

Thursday P. M., June 15th, 1916

Almeda Weindell

Written by Lucille Unterbrink, Elizabeth Maddock and Almeda Weindell
Our Future
Piano Duet Elsa Schaperkotter and Florence Mathie
Recitation—"His Dancing Lesson"
Extempore Speech
Our Legacy to Alton High School Edward Meriwether Written by Edward Meriwether and Walter Stafford
Xylophone Solo
President's Address Carl Magnusen

Commencement Exercises

Class of 1916

ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

High School Auditorium

Friday a.m., June 16, 1916

PROGRAM

M W Twiner

Invocation		Itev. III. W. I wing
		Edgar-Rhys-Herbert Mozart-Classen
Salutatory		Elizabeth Ellen Maddock
Joseph Jo	Alto ohn Dromgoole, Wil son Caldwell, Arthu	
		Rev. Wm. Wirt King
Violin Solo		
Valedictory	El	sa Augusta Schaperkotter
Presentation of By J. W. S		Board of Education
Music—"The De	ear Blue Eyes of Sp Girls' Choru	oringtime"F. Ries

Mid-Winter Class

ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

Crace Day

Thursday P. M., January 25, 1917

211(131)	- Orchestra
President's Address	Reid Young
Piano Duet	Ida Rubenstein, Thelma Nunn
Presentation of Embler	ms. Leon Sotier, Karl Koenig
Class Will.	Merritt Bailey
	Militaire"
Class History and Prop	hecvElizabeth Robinson, Eleanor Iun

Graduating Exercises

Mid-Winter Class

ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

High School Auditorium

Friday evening, January 26, 1917

PROGRAM

Invocation			Gibson
Music—"Under	the Greenwood Girls' High S	1 Tree"Arne	-Shelley
Salutatory =		Helen Louis	e Geyer
Music-Violin S	Solo	Mitchell H	etruzza
Address—"The	Power of Educ Judge Selden		
Music—"When	Twilight Weav Girls' High S	es" Beethoven-Branchool Chorus	nscombe
Valedictory		Herbert Cornelius	Mueller
Presentation of By J. W. S		dent Board of Educati	on
Music		High School O	rchestra

SENIORS February Class 1917



Reid Young, President Edward Morrow, Vice-President Eleanor Jun, Secretary

REID YOUNG— Kanawha. Class President, '17.

EDWARD MORROW-

Pushmataha. Class Vice President, '15-'16-17. Class Basketball, '17.

ELEANOR JUNIllini.
Class Secretary, '17.



EARL ARMOUR—

MERRITT BAILEY—

WALTER BENSINGER-

HELEN GEYER-

Pushmataha.

KARL KOENIG-

Kanawha.

SAMUEL LINDLEY-

Illini. Class Vice President, '15. Football, '15'-16. Class Track, '15.

HERBERT MUELLER-

Kanawha.
Captain Debating Team, '16-'17.
Debate, '15-'16-'17.
Class Basketball, '13-'14-'14-'16.
Valedictorian.

LEON SOTIER-

Kanawha.

HELEN VAHLE-

Kanawha.

HELEN WILKINSON-

Pushmataha.



Can You Imagine

Charles Forbes without a new girl, Harley Caywood not butting into somebody's business. Nina Corbet having a date "with a man." Margaret Ruebel without Lester or Edward. Preston Levis with his ears tied close to his head. Harriet Rumsey refusing a date. James Parker up in his studies. This school with the necessary school spirit. Gertrude Luer without "Red" Morrow. Helen Kauffman without Joe Clyne. Ross Voiles being courteous to the teachers. Harrie Downs being meek. Israel Streeper without Eunice Todd. Nina Herrick with a steady. Cyrus Daniels as a ladies' man. Yet it's true. Miss Lowry fussing with "Deac." Thelma Steck's being popular. Perley Gaddis recognizing anybody after the May Day Festival. Edward Ohnsorg having only six dates a week with Alice Nixon. Robert Burns with the company of Wilma Webb, Ellison Enos not fighting Mr. Metz. Mr. Lewis Haight not kidding the girls.

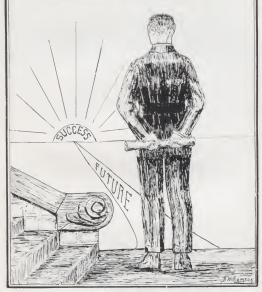
Begone, dull care, I prithee begone from me. Begone, dull care, thou and I shall never agree.—Edwin Stillwell.

Her stature tall-I hate a dumpy woman.-Miss Lowry.

He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief.—Paul Kopp.

The root of all roughness in basket ball games.—Harrie Downs.

SENIOR



SENIORS June Class, 1917



ARTHUR SCHMOELLER, President-

HUR SCHMOELLER, President— Class President, 14:15. Class Vice President, 14:15. Class Vice President, 14:15. Pauhmadala President, 16. Editor Tatler, 16. Editor Tatler, 16. Minstrel, 17. Minstrel, 17. A. H. S. Quartette, A. H. S. Quartette, Student Mgr. Football, 16:17. Student Mgr. Track, 17. Debatting Team, 15; Captain, 17.

HORACE WESTON, Vice President-

U. A.
Philomothean President, '14.
Illini.
Junior Play, '16.
Debate, '17.
Class Vice President, '17.
Class Basketball, '16-'17.

NINA GOUDIE-

Class Secretary, '16-'17.

ROBERT KELSEY-

Pushmataha. Class Treasurer, '16-'17. Junior Play, '16. Tatler Board, '16.



HARRIET HYNDMAN-Pushmataha. Secretary-Treasurer, '16. Junior Play, '16. Basketball, '16-'17. May Day Festival, '17.

CARRIE DEPENDANL-Illini. Valedictorian.

JOHN BAILEY-Pushmataha.

MARY DAWSON-

Pushmataha. Philomathean President, '15. Tatler Board, '16.

GEORGE BENNES-

Kanawha. Alethenae Secretary and Treasurer. Tatler Board, '16. Junior Play, '16.

JOHN BLAIR-

Illini.

ROBERT BURNS-

Pushmahata. Minstrel, '17.

GRACE CONNERLY-

Pushmahata.

GEORGE CRAWFORD-

Illini. Junior Play, '16.

VERNA ANDREWS-

Pushmahata. Basketball, '17.

LUCY CALAME-

Pushmataha.





CYRUS DANIELS-

Illini. Salutatorian. Alethenae President, 11. Tatler Board, '16.

FAYE DAVIS-

Pushmataha. Secretary-Treasurer, '16. Vice President, '17. Patrons' Night, '15-'16. May Day Festival, '17.

DOROTHY EWAN-

Illini.

CHARLES FORBES-

Kanawha. President, '17. Junior Play, '16. Tatler Board, '16. Minstrels, '17. Lubilant, Tubilan, Tubil

CLINTON GHENT-

TON GHENT— Illini. Football, '15-'16.

GLADYS GATES-

Pushmataha.

CARLINE GOUDIE— Pushmataha.

LEONE GIBERSON-

Illini. Junior Play, '16. Jubilant Jubilee, '16. Minstrels, '17.

WILFRED GATES-

Pushmataha.
Vice President, '15.
Class President, '15-'16.
Tatler Board, '15.
Class Basketball, '13; Captain, '14-'15-'16.
Basketball, '14-'15-'16; Captain, '15.
Football, '15-'16.

MARK GOODMAN-

Patrons' Night, '17.

ERWIN HEUBNER-

U. A. Illinl.

CLARA HAUSER-

Pushmataha.

GERHARDT HOFFMAN-

Kanawha.

ALICE HALTON-

Pushmataha. Secretary, '17.

MABEL HENTHORN-

Pushmataha. Philomathean Secretary, '15. Junior Play, '16.

ALVA JOESTING-

Pushmataha. Basketball, '16; Captain, '17.





JESSIE JAMESON-

Pushmataha. Basketball, '16-'17.

HELEN KAUFFMAN-

Hilni. Secretary-Treasurer, '17, Junior Play, '16, Hilni Play, '15-'16, Class Secretary, '16, Minstreis, '17, May Day Festival, '17.

ALMA KOCH-

Pushmataha.

ELMER KOCH-

Pushmataha.
Debate, '16-'17.
Patrons' Night, '16.
Extempore Representative at Carterylile.

WILLIAM KRUSE-

Kanawha, Patrons' Night, '16.

LAZELL KESSINGER-

Pushmataha.

JESSIE LOWDER-

Pushmataha. Basketbail, '17.

HARRY LUER-

Kanawha.

HENRY LENHARDT-

Illini.
President, '17.
Vice President, '16.
Minstrels, '17.
Jubilant Jubilee, '16.
Junior Play, 16.
May Day Festival, '17.
Commencement Program Committee,

MORRIS MAYFORD-

Illini. Class Track, '14-'15-')* Track, '15-'16. Class Basketball, '17. Football, '16-'17.

WILHELMINA MEGOWEN-

U. A. Pushmataha.

HELEN MILLER-

Kanawha.

HELEN MITCHELL-

Kanawha.

WILBERT METZGER-

Kanawha.

MARGARET O'DONNELL-

Pushmataha.

GEORGIA PATTERSON-

Illini.





EARL OSBORN-

Illini. Patrons' Night, '16. Class Track, '14-'15-'16-'17. Class Basketball, '14-'15-'16-'17. Jubilant Jubilee, '16. Minstrels, '17. A. H. S. Quartette, '17. Oratorical Representative at Car-terville, '17.

CECIL STAHL-

U. A.

OSCAR SCHOEFFLER-

AR SCHOEFFLER—
KARAWHA,
Vice President, '16.
Tatler Board, '16.
Minstrels, '17.
Class President, '13.
Secretary-Treasurer, '14.
Extempore Representative at Cartevrille, '16-'17.
Revresentative at Champaign, '17.

MARGARET RUEBEL-Pushmataha.

LA VERNA RUDDY-

ANNA SCHWAB-

Illini. Basketball, '16.

ROSS SHERWOOD-

Pushmataha. Vice President, '16.

WILLARD WATERS-

Illini.

SENIORS February Class, 1918.



President

Harold Stamps, Katherine Koch, Charles Oehler, Vice-President.

Secretary.

HAROLD STAMPS-

Vice President, '17. Class Treasurer, '13. Class President, '15-'16-'17 Football, '14-'15-'16. Captain, '16. Class Track, '14-'15-'16-'17. Captain, '15-'17. Jubilant Jubilee, '16. Minstrels, '17. Patrons' Night, '15.

KATHERINE KOCH-

Kanawha. Class Secretary, '16-'17.

CHARLES OEHLER-

Kanawha. Football, '15-'16, Minstrels, '17, Jubilant Jubilee, '16.



MARY ALLEN-

Illini. Vice-President Phllomathean, '15.

MAMIE COLLINS-

Kanawha.

LESTER CULP-

Kanawha.

NELSON CALDWELL-

Illini. Minstrels, '17. Jubilant Jubliee, '16. A. H. S. Quartette, '16-'17.

May Day Festival. VERNON CHILES-Illinl. Football, '15-'16. Class Basketball, '15-'16.

NINA CORBETT-

Pushmataha.

MARION BUSSE-

ion Busse—
Illini.
President, '15-'16.
Vice President, '15.
Football, '14-'15-'18.
Basketball, '16-'17.
Chass President, '14-'15.
Minstrels, '17.
Jubilant Jurpliee, '16.
Junior Play, '16.
Junior Play, '16.
Fatrons Night, '16.

LUCIA DAILEY-Pushmataha.

ELINOR FLAGG-Pushmataha.

MARTIN HILE-

ELEANOR FINDLEY-

Iiiini. Jubilant Jubilee, '16.

AVA KARNS— Illini.

MILDRED LINKOGLE-

Pushmataha. May Day Festival, '17.

CALLA MEYERS-

Illini. Iiiini Play, '15. Basketbaii, '15-'16.

WALTER MAWDSLEY— Pushmataha.

CLEMENT MERIWETHER-

Pushmataha. Debate, '17. Class Basketbali, '14-'15-'16. Tatler Board.





LUCILLE MONTGOMERY-

Illini.

JAMES PARKER-

Pushmataha. President, '17. Football, '13-'14-'15-'16. Captain, '13. Track, '13-'11-'15-'16. Captain, '16. Baskethall, '13-'11, '13-'14-'15-'16. Class Baskethall, '13-'14-'15-'16.

MARY SEELEY-

Illini.

RUTH SIEGERIST-

TH SIEGERIST— Pushmataha.

WILMA WEBB-

Kanawha. Secretary, '16. Junior Play, '16. Patrons' Night, '16.

MARY BELLE WIMBER-

Illini.

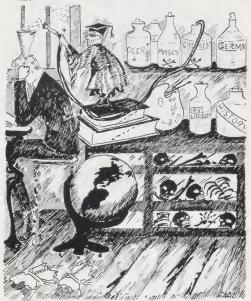
RUTH WEBER-

Illini.

WALTER YACKEL-

Kanawha.

Julintati



JUNIORS June Class, 1918



LELAND WINKLER

Of the U. S. N. is Jerry, Editor of the Tatler was he, But when this awful war broke out. He volunteered and went to sea.

GERTRUDE LUER Vice President

She's the busiest girl in high school, Her Tatler work is great; I don't see how she does it all, For she always has a date.

HARRIET RUMSEY Secretary

She has an "I don't care" look on her face, And when she walks she hasn't much But verybody loves her, so what does she care, 'Cause when it comes to being popular she's right there.

ANNA ARTER

What kind of notes dld Johnnie write To Anna Arter one day? They were the kind that made her blush And she wouldn't throw away.

VIRGINIA BRECHT

This shy, country lass comes from Godfrey; Her eyes are a beautiful blue, And I'm afraid she doesn't favor our city For she won't speak to me or to you.

BESSIE BRIGGS

There is a girl named Bess, Who is stately and very tall; Of what she is thinking you'll have to guess, For she talketh to no one at all.

HELEN TRACY BEACH

Her mind is never idle, Such an industrious maid is she; She's very, very busy From nine 'till half past three.

PAUL BRECHT

From Godfrey comes this lad,
Who in school is not at all bad;
He's quiet, and speaks only when spoken
to,
But I think lt's a good rule to follow,
don't you?

JOSEPH CLYNE

If studying were done to music, How studious Joe would be; But as it lsn't, he doesn't care, As you can plainly see.

MARGARET CAMPBELL

Incessantly talking and telling Of her latest dance and gown, But as soon as "Deac" tells her to work, She soon begins to frown.

EDITH CHALLACOMBE

I'm looking back to see
If he is looking back to see
If I am looking back to see
If he is looking back at me.





JAMES CHILES

Jimmie's good in basketball, He's good in football, too, And when you are around him, You never can be blue.

WILLIAM DEHNER

His work for the Tatler is certainly great, He is able to collect money at a very great rate; Besides losing Leland, if we'd lose William, too, I don't know what we Juniors would do.

MARGARET FITZGERALD

Her hair is red, Her eyes are blue, And she is Irish Clear thru and thru.

PERLEY GADDIS

This dear little rose of Killarney, The queen of our first day of May, Full many a heart she has captured, By her sweet and winsome way.

KATHERINE GRATIAN

Kitty-eat, kitty-eat, where had she been? When Mr. Loreh locked her in? She'd been in school to get her book, And couldn't get out by hook or crook.

. ...

GORDON GREEN
The Junior midget is Gordon Green,
None so small was ever seen;
But the he's not so very tall
The studying he does balances all.

SOPHIA HULL

Quiet yet sweet is this lass, Of the 1918 class; We're confident that she is bright, Is there ever a time when she doesn't recite?

CHARLES HALSEY

A sense of popularity oft' goes to the

head Of many a mother's son. Best, better this than nothing else, For nature abhors a vacuum.

NINA HERRICK

Nina means haby, as everyone knows, But even some infants are not so slow, By getting a seat that will lead them to fame, For looking at Bob develops the brain.

Always busy writing notes, To one of his lady friends; Has no time for studying, But help he always lends.

MARGARET JOHNSTON

If you're looking for someone good-na-If you're looking for someone got tured, Whom no one else can beat, Just take Margaret Johnston, For her temper is certainly sweet.

LAURETTA JUN.

"A modern business woman" ls what I predict for her now. Her equal in bookkeening and shorthand Would be hard to find I vow.

VIOLA LOBBIG

A woman great she'll be some day, In her sweet and quiet way; The brains she does possess, I wish were mine, I must confess.

IRMA HECKER

She's not a very big girl, But she's pretty cute, you bet; Just you wait a little while, She'll be in society yet.

VERN MILLER

"I love him better than anyone, For him I'm always yearning, Even when he turned me down, A spark of love kept burning."

LILLIE MOYER

I wonder why the Juniors All yell for Lillie so? It just seems that for basketball That girl just seemed to grow.





FRANCIS MANNING

Francis has a Buick, In which he rides each day, But he's never sad and lonely, For Alice makes him gay.

MAMIE MELLING

What kind of rouge does Mamie use? Oh, that pink is real, I think; If you sit and muse from her head to her shoes, Your heart will be on the blink!

ALBERT MOZIER

Albert is an only boy. His mother's much loved pride and joy, But when Albert is riding with ladies so He forgets all about mother's good advice.

ALICE NIXON

I fear this damsel is boy-struck, And often with Francis she rides; But I know that she has high ambitions, For In me she sometimes confides.

EDWARD OHNSORG Love notes he writes to all the girls. With endearing French terms about their curls, To Georgia, Edith, Olga and Sl, Mildred, Alice, Helen and Vi.

WILFRED QUEEN

He's always good, wherever he is, And in school he is a winner; But the he's good now, I wouldn't vow That he wouldn't change and be a sinner.

NORMA RIEHL

Norma is very quiet, For most she does not care, But always in the German class You'll see that she's right there.

HELEN ROSE

She studies all thru the day And dances thru the night. Does nothing else between time, For she does both with all her might.

GLYNN RANKIN

Glynn is a commercial student, Of him that's all I can say, For now he's gone and left school, And he's completely out of my way.

FLORA RUST

At minding other's business, She certainly does excel, And then when it comes to lessons, She doesn't do so well.

HILDA SCHWEICKHARDT

Hilda has a sunny smile, To welcome everyone, And in her eyes of bluish-gray, You'll always see a spark of fun.

FLORENCE SHIREY

Brains! Brains! Brains! That's all that I can say, To get the grades that she does A big sum we would pay.

EMMA SAWYER

Emma Sawyer has big blue eyes, And a happy smile which never dies, With all these characteristics sweet, She brings the teachers to her feet.

TESS SMITH

Never can you find a better friend, When you're in trouble she's always there Ready to help and lend a hand, To rid you of your care.

LELAND SMITH

At the head of mischief is he, And who in school does not study, But he's good in football, and in track, too, In fact, in athletics there's not much he can't do.

FREDERICKA STRAUBE

A verse about this maiden, I really cannot write, For in the innermost thoughts of her brain, I've never got a sight.





BERNICE WILLIAMSON

Bernice is an artist, And great she's bound to be, Just look in this '17 Tatler, Her drawings you will see.

HARRISON WOOD

He's quite a lady-killer, For him the girls did "fall," But with Miss Lowry rushing him, We have no show at all.

RAYMOND WENZEL

His thoughts are all of "Boy Scouts" Morning, noon and night; And maybe some day he'll enlist, And for his country fight.

PEARL WATKINS

From G. H. S. came l'earl, Whose crowning glory is her hair. But of this fact this maid demure, Seems not all aware.

RALPH VOLZ

Ralph is quite a speedster, When from Wood River he does drive: Ht's very popular with the girls, To go with him they strive.

VIOLA VOSS

High are her thoughts, And firm her intention, Raising her grades, To quite honorable mention.

PHILIP WEBER

This lad who comes from Godfrey, is very flerce and strong.
Just ask Ted is he lsn't,
If you think that I am wrong.

ROY WINCHESTER

What's work for some, For him is play, He gets his lessons Every day.

JUNIORS February Class, 1919



WILLIAM MUNGER By closing his mouth And opening his eyes, Bill gives the impression Of being quite wise.

EDWIN STILLWELL

Here we have a dashing lad, No other eyes like his are had; He'll flirt with you, but you'll not mind, 'Cause Eddie's a fiirt of a different kind.

CHARLES BLACK

Charlie is a Junior. He plays in basketball; For those that play against him. There is no chance at all.

HARLEY CAYWOOD

Ever on his mind has Squirrely. Thoughts of darling little Perley: No wonder his lessons he cannot get. For she's the sweetest girl he's met.



GLADYS GARSTANG

Here we have a dandy, Who can make us candy. But there's lots more to her than that, 'Cause she's never been known to spat.

GRACE GOODNER

Wouldn't you like to study her? This cold, indifferent maid; For I'm sure she must be human, 'Cause many friends she's made.

EDNA McCLURE He has never been heard, he has never been found, who has had the last word When Edna was 'round.



GRACE MILLER

Tripping in, tripping out, Quiet all the day, Never on her face a pout, But she's all laughing and gay.

THULA MATHUS

Get her mad and you're in bad, Experience taught me this; But treat her well, as you know you should. And then all will be bliss.

THERESA PELOT

Rosy llps and snowy skin, Curly hair and a double chin, Sweet and pretty all the time, But all this beauty costs many a dlme.

ARCHIE RIEHL

Rosy cheeks, brown eyes, And dark brown hair, But of all these good looks, He's unaware.

MAUD RUST

Maud can dance upon her toes, And can firt with all her beaus, 'Cause they're generally the kind That upon her hair you find.

MARGARET ROGERSON

Her eyes are large and brown, Her dimples big and deep, Why just to look at Peggy Nould make one lose all sleep.

FRED SCHERRER

Fred is tall, And Fred's a blond (?) And who of his lessons Is not very fond.

ALBERTA BROWN

We have eyes and we can see How well Bert Brown and young R. P. Love to slip notes 'cross the aisle, On topics that would make you smile.

"SUFFERMORE"



SOPHOMORES June Class, 1919



Olga Schoeffler, Jack Hind, Ray Gent Josephine Gascho, Elsa Schmoeller, Helen Keller, Ruth Dale, Helen Miller



Edwin Cox, Margaret Penning, Ben Vine Helen Goudie, Gertrude Horn, Mary Russel, Margueretha Zeltman

Helen Wyckoff to Israel Streeper in the Alethenae Play, "Tom, you are a dear."

I love to fall in Israel Streeper's arms.-Mildred Seiler.



Roland Brownhill, Frank Peterson, Elmer Kruse Katherine Moorhead, Lillian Wutzler, Martha Rustman, Viola Luer



Florence Yoxall, Thelma Roller, Rose Bilderbeck Harold Stafford, Helen Shrigley, Mabel Poore, Robert Hayes

A lady of many (?) lovers,—Harrie Downs,
My life for a steady.—Ted Ohnsorg.

I used to be bright.—Paul Brecht.

February Class, 1920



Philip Jacoby, Helen Corbett, Herbert Wickenhauser Helen Pfeiffer, Cordelia Schuette, Verena Flach, Rose Rice



Robert Goulding, Viola Bierbaum, Hugh Kauffman Lucille Osborn, Elizabeth Chiles, Harrie Downes, Mildred Lehne

I am a necessity to the school.—Ross Voiles.

A mind quite vacant.—Olga Schoeffler.

Full of school spirit and hard work.—Arthur Schmoeller.

FRESHMEN

Home Sweet Home



FRESHMEN June Class, 1920



Dorris Hoffman, Jeanette Wilson Meta Beiser, Katherine Flagg, Preston Levis, Mildred McPhilips, Clotilda Mayford



Thelma Wadlow, Wm. Zimmerman, Edward Lewis, Dorothy Huckinson Lillian Sternberg, Henry Wade, Grace Gee, Clarence Mathews, Hazel Challacombe

Yes, without doubt, it was the best play ever presented by high school students in Alton.—1916 Tatler about "A Bachelor's Romance.



Manila Kohler, Bessie Dykeman Oswald McMannus, Adele Brunner, Lewis Waggoner, Mercer Schauerte



Sadie Findley, Alfred Clayton, Helen Koch Elizaheth Gissal, Hazel Schubert, Mildred Wenzel, Bernice Nunn

To err is human, to love divine.—Arthur Schmoeller.

Our pictures could not flatter us.—Seniors.

I am a man that from the first has been inclined to thrift.

February Class, 1921



Katherine Dolbow, Robert Shaff, Albert Miller, Walter Brandeweide Pearl Utt, Helen Masel, Wm. Beall, Harriet Saunders, Bertha Barth



Charline Haley, Allen Clevenger, Paul Scherrer, Dorothy Gent Paul Brown, Hilda Bristow, Floyd Shirey, Karl Michelbuch, Lydia Morrow, Fred Yeackel



Evelyn Toupno, Emma Koehne, Roy Allen, Gladys Sutton Nelson Dietschy, Dorothy Schaperkotter, Richard Adams, Ida Scheurer, Cecil Fones

UPPERALTON



DUSION

Upper Alton Sophomores



Eunice Todd, Edmond Hord, Ross Milford, Helen Wyckoff Ruth Flory, Beatrice Welsch, Theo. Boyd, Israel Streeper



Harry Howell, Florence Mumford, Mary Maley, Mary Elble Gladys McReynolds, Charles Wightman, Eva Everson, Arthur Zoll, Lola Windsor



Archie Stahl, Harry Worden, Theodore Frank Della Smith, Thelma Schmerge, Adele Hildebrandt, Martha Williams

Upper Alton Freshmen



Hugh Ford, Raymond Elder, Dudley Harris, Vernon Boyd Herschel Johnson, Mildred Seiler, Della Cooke, Margaret Beneke, Dayton Blunt



Paul Temple, Maude Alexander, Jesse Deem, Laurence Gent, George Schwab Frederick Sims, Daisey Deem, Jesse Bennish, Keith Day, Geraldine Maley

L. G .- Oh, well, I guess God must have his jokes.

Wilfred Gates, alias William Henderson, alias George Crawford.

It is not because of lack of popularity, but lack of space, that we do not have more about the Freshmen.



Mildred Williams, Frank Elder, Helen Slocum, David Young Wm. Weston, Nathan Hale, Christina Clyne, Chas. Potter, Helen McBrien, Frank Dehner



Milton Cassella, Marie Slater, Raymond Metzger, Alice Carr Willard Talmage, Fern Craig, James Centrill, Roberta Megowen, Jack Jameson

Oh, you mean thing!-Violet Graff.

I carry the map of Ireland on my face.-Mark Maley.

Mr. Lowry, speaking to Mildred Seiler and Israel Streeper, "I hope you aren't engaged."



SECOND SEMESTER, 1915-16.

High Honor.

REQUIREMENTS: No grade below 92, and no demerits.

Hazel Gascho Lucy Calame Ruth Siegrist

Cyrus Daniels

Honor.

REQUIREMENTS: No grade below 85 in four regular subjects and

not more than three demerits.

Ray Bratfisch Sophia Calame Cleda Gent

Elizabeth Maddock

Elsa Schaperkotter

Herbert Mueller

Mary Dawson Dorothy Ewan Helen Geyer Carline Goudie Nina Goudie Alva Joesting Alma Koch Jessie Lowder Kathryn Pates Margaret Ruebel

Leo Sturgeon Horace Weston

Mary Belle Wimber

Ava Karns Clement Meriwether Harriet Rumsey Hilda Schweickhardt Mary Seeley Frederica Straube Pearl Watkins Bessie Williamson

Roy Winchester

Maggie Bantz Helen Goudie Jack Hind Helen Keller Mary Moorhead Thelma Roller Mary Russell Harold Stafford Thelma Steck Lola Windsor

Helen Corbett

Helen Pfeiffer

Wm. Shaw

FIRST SEMESTER, 1916-17.

High Honor.

Carrie Dependahl

Florence Shirey

Helen Goudie

Honor.

Earl Armour Helen Geyer Herbert Mueller Leon Sotier

Reid Young

Richard Clayton

Helen Rose

Maggie Bantz Mary Elble Jack Hind Gertrude Horn Viola Luer Ross Milford Mary Moorhead Archie Stahl Beatrice Welch Helen Wyckoff

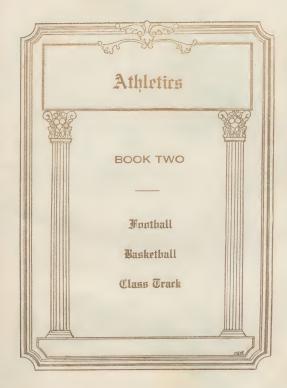
Florence Yoxall

Helen Corbett

Helen Pfeiffer

William Shaw

Edward Dillon Bessie Dykeman Katherine Flagg Grace Gee Elizabeth Gissal Helen Koch Bertha Richardson David Young

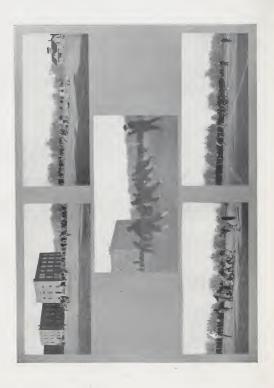




FOOTBALL



B. Williamson



Football Team

Harold Stamps, captain of the '16 team, proved a capable leader. Working in perfect harmony with Coach Woods, he helped band together a football team that was a credit to the High School. As halfback Stamps was always a man to be feared. Though handicapped by an injured shoulder, Stamps could always be relied upon for substantial gains. He will be a great asset to the 1917 team.

Captain-elect Vernon Chiles is a fine ample of what hard work and determination will do. In 1915 Chiles tried for the team. He was green and inexperienced, but by sheer hard work and practice, became an efficient man. This year, playing his second year in football, he developed into the greatest tackle that ever represented the school. Chiles shone brilliantly in the Western and East St. Louis games. If next year's team has several like Chiles we can see nothing but success for it.

Jim Parker, playing his fourth year in football, proved to be the same old Parker. He was always a thorn in the side of the opposing team, and when Gates called for a buck through center Parker generally made a hole large enough to drag a wagon through. When Parker graduates in June, the Alton High School loses one of the best all-around athletes that ever worked for the school.





Gates, the quarterback, was the brains of this great team. Playing a position new to him, Gates developed rapidly under Woods' coaching. Though light, Gates was one of the gamest men on the team, and he frequently made long gains on end runs. Gates will be missed by the '17 team'.



Sam Lindley, all-state guard, hard worker and general good fellow, played left guard. He was one-third of that impregnable left side of the line. Lindley knew but one word in practice and that was work. He started playing football three years ago and at first was laughed at; but Sam worked and worked, and the greatest success, being chosen allstate guard, crowned his efforts.



Mayford was our other star guard. He was injured early in the season but recovered in time to earn his letter. Weighing 165 pounds, Mayford played a hard, clean game and was a terror to the secondary defense. He will return next year and should be a star of the first magnitude.

Jerry played left end. He worked with Chiles and Lindley and helped form that impregnable combination. Winkler seldom missed tackles, was sure on forward passes and used his head while playing. Winkler voluntarily left with the Alton Naval Reserves to answer the call of his country in April.

Ted Ohnsorg, playing his first year, proved to be a star. He was a great man at picking holes and a reliable kicker. He will return next year and should be a wonderful halfback.

Leland Smith, "the man who found himself," plays tackle. Smitty, after years of trying, made the team and was a valuable man. He will return next year and we hope he will not overwork.





Enos played fullback. Doe had a stride that rivals that of Joe Loomis. Enos feared no man or anything else. His motto was, "The greater they are, the harder they fall." Enos was a great plunger, kicker, and was a hard worker. He starred in the Western game.



Barker, a new man, played end. He was a deadly tackler and a sure man at catching passes. Though handicapped by injuries, Barker proved to be a star. He will return next year.



Schaefer played halfback and was always known as a fighter. Dosey was fast, scrappy and worked in perfect harmony with his mates. He was feared by all teams and was one of our great point getters. He has several years more. Busse played tackle and at all stages was a reliable man. Busse is the type of man who does his share and never complains. He worked in harmony with his running mates, Smith and Barker, and would be a credit to any team. Next year's team will feel Busse's loss.

Coach Walter Woods, former Alton High School star, was without doubt the greatest coach that ever worked for A. H. S. Woods worked hard for the team and the result has been shown. We would advise the Alton High School to keep Woods at any cost. He's worth it.

Schmoeller was as great at handling money as Woods was at coaching. He took charge of the tickets and money. Without his work the team would have gone far into debt.



The 1916 Football Season

The 1916 football season at the Alton High School opened with the prospects the brightest in years. As coach, the school had obtained one of its own graduates, who had made a name for himself as a member of the various teams at Kansas University.

The opening practice was marked with enthusiasm never before known in the history of the school. With Woods, himself an idol of the school, as coach, available funds from the Board of Education, and several experienced men returning to school, the season opened with the greatest enthusiasm. It even seemed that the much discussed school spirit was to be awakened from its sumbers.

The first game was played with the Jacksonville High School, conceded to be strong in all athletics. It soon became apparent after the beginning of the game that Alton would win. The score was 20-6, with Alton on the long end. Stars for Alton were Schaefer, Ohnsong, Gates, Stamps, Enos and the entire line.

The second game was played at Sportsmen's Park with Roodhouse as the attraction. Roodhouse was big, had defeated our second team, but lost to our first, 13-6. The day was much too warm for football, and both teams gave a poor exhibition.

In the third game, Alton struck something. They played East St. Louis at the East Side School, and never awakened to the fact until the next Monday when Woods informed them. The score was 36-6 in favor of East St. Louis. East St. Louis was big, fast, knew football and was in the "major class," as they had beaten Cleveland High of St. Louis and had played Central a close game.

The following Saturday, on W. M. A. grounds, the boys struck trick and took Carlinville into camp, 21-0. The Carlinville game started something, for in the next four games Alton's opponents failed to score.

East St. Louis was met, and the spectators at the game were treated to some real football. Alton really outplayed her East Side rivals, but lacked the punch, or rather the weight to push over the touchdown. Outweighed the punch went pounds to the man, Alton held her opponents to a 0-0 tie. The ball for the greater part of the game was in the enemy's territory, with a game a see-saw affair.

The East St. Louis game will go down in the annals of the High School as the greatest display of pluck ever shown by wearers of the red and gray.

In the next two games Alton obtained a lot of practice. In the first, Belleville was beaten 40-0, and in the next, played a week before the Western game, Alton collected a total of ninety-four points to none for Carrollton

These two games showed that Alton possessed a powerful scoring machine as well as a good defense aggregation. The school and the city began to think that Woods had made good. Many conceded Alton a chance against Western, a rare thing. The men on the tean had shown unusual development. Chiles, Lindley and Winkler on the left side of the line presented an impregnable combination, and almost invariably held like the proverbial stone wall. Gates and the other backs had blasted the theory that Alton did not possess a real backfield. Parker showed the same form that rendered him invaluable the season before. Mayford, Busse, Smith and Barker, a new man, had been playing first class football.

It was with this team that Coach Woods journeyed to Western for the big game. The year before Western second team had beaten Alton's first, but two weeks before this season Alton's second tied Western second.

The Western game, now history, parts of it glorious history, was a repetition of the second East St. Louis clash. Alton scored first, in the opening quarter, when Gates went over on a line buck. Western scored two touchdowns and kicked both goals, one in the third and one in the fourth quarter.

About the game, Western, by far the heavier of the two, received the surprise of her young life. Little men like Winkler, Worden and Gates made McLain, Merchius and Squires of Western look foolish.

The game had many unpleasant angles. Decisions were contested. The officials were criticized. It is the concensus of opinion that Alton was not treated fairly; of that we will say nothing. Possibly, Western thinks the same about their team. The game is lost, We surprised Western, the town, and even ourselves. Maybe some of the girls who thought it preposterous for Alton to even play Western have changed their minds. Weight, and only weight, won for Western. The Alton team did nobly. Forgetting the decisions, the alleged mistake in the time and all unpleasant features of the game, we remember that while the spoils invariably go to the victor, the winner is not always the victor. The Tatler compliments the '16 team on its noble stand.

The last game of the season was played against Palmyra. We won, 32-0. The crowd was good and some money was taken in.

Thus ended the season. Two victories, two defeats, one tie. Alton's points totaled 238, while our opponents gained 68. We're proud of this record.

Harold Stamps captained this team. Vernon Chiles succeeds him. The '16 team was without a star—or they were all stars, as you will. But they played football well, hard and fairly. Above all things they were sportsmen. Thus is another link added to the chain of Alton's honorable teams. Mr. Woods, our hat is off to you.

WEARERS ALE





FOOTBALL.

H. Stamps, Captain E. Ohnsong

V. Chiles, Captain-elect

J. Parker W. Gates

S. Lindley

M. Mayford

L. Winkler

L. Smith

E. Enos

R. Barker

H. Schaefer

M. Busse

A. Schmoeller, Mgr.

BASKETBALL.

Clayton, Captain

J. Chiles E. Stillwell W. Gates

C. Black Bud Wells

DEBATE.

H. Mueller, Captain

A. Schmoeller, Captain

C. Meriwether E. Koch H. Weston

E. Osborne

EXTEMPORE.

O. Schoeffler

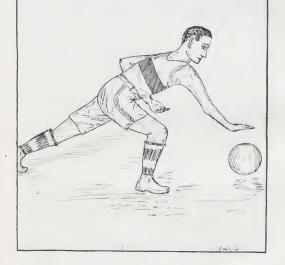
F. Koch

ORATORY.

E. Osborn

64

BASKETBALL





Woods, Coach; Gates, Guard; Stillwell, Forward; Clayton, Captain, Forward; Mayford, Guard; Black, Forward; Chiles, Guard; Wells, Center.

'16-'17 Basket Ball Season

EDWARDSVILLE, JANUARY 3, 1917.

The basketball season of Alton High School opened when the team migrated to Edwardsville. The team was surprised by the enormous size of the Edwardsville players and were hopelessly defeated. The feature of the game was when Big Bill of Edwardsville fell on Jimmy Chiles and failed to even scratch Jimmy. Score 26-16.

CARLINVILLE, JANUARY 10, 1917.

This game was an utter disappointment. Our boys simply outclassed Carlinville in the first half. However, entering the second half too full of confidence the team unconsciously slowed down and enabled Carlinville to tie the score. With a five-minute half to play off the tie. Alton was unable to get her stride again, while Carlinville gloriously rallied with two baskets. Score 33-31.

JERSEYVILLE, JANUARY 19, 1917.

Crippled through the loss of Busse and Parker, the team journeyed to Jerseyville to play a team which so far had only lost one game. They were confronted with the same proposition as against Edwards-ville, the opponents were too tall and husky. Jerseyville had about 500 spectators to this game. However, every man fought to the last, so as to at least keep down the score. Score 44-13.

JACKSONVILLE, JANUARY 20, 1917.

Saturday after the Jerseyville game the team, piloted by Woods, journeyed up the C. & A. line to the city of Jacksonville. With Busse and Parker the team would have easily won as Jacksonville did not show any class whatever. They were just large and tall, passed the ball over the Alton players' heads and down toward the Jacksonville basket they would go. Alton showed more speed and ability than Jacksonville, which is evident from the fact that during the first half the ball was under the Alton basket most of the time. Score 30-12.

Granite City, January 26, 1917.

The following Friday the team met the strongest team of the season. The Granite team had about the same ability as Alton, but they had the tallest bunch that Alton met all season. However, Woods claimed that the team played the best game they had played so far. Chiles and Gates each played wonderful guards. Score 34-13.

JERSEYVILLE, FEBRUARY 1, 1917.

The team was roused with great enthusiasm over the enormous amount of school spirit exhibited by the two hundred students who attended the game. Consequently the team was able to hold Jersey-ville to a closer score than they had in the first game at Jerseyville. However, this was attained by hard and scrappy fighting. The score was about a tie until the closing minutes, when Jerseyville rolled in four baskets. Score 30-21.

O'FALLON, FEBRUARY 7, 1917.

The team journeyed to O'Fallon on Friday evening prepared to hand a team their first defeat. However, owing to the peculiar arrangement of the floor, they were utterly disappointed. The ceiling was about 10 feet high and the referee of O'Fallon called but two fouls on the O'Fallon team. Score 20-14.

Webster Groves, February 14, 1917.

The team journeyed to the picturesque city of Webster Groves on Thursday evening. However, Webster has few defeats, owing to the size of the players, yet the cleanest and most sociable bunch that Alton played this season. Score 34-15.

EAST ST. LOUIS, FEBRUARY 17, 1917.

Failing to get the special car of rooters to accompany them, the team journeyed to East St. Louis with odds against them as usual. However, as this was the season's last scheduled game, they decided that this was their only chance to win, even though the East Siders were vastly larger than the small Alton team. Every man played to extremes. Even though East St. Louis had them 17 to 10 in the first half, they came right back in the second half, and when the final whistle blew the score stood, Alton 31, East St. Louis 28.

JERSEYVILLE AT THE TOURNAMENT, CENTRALIA, FEBRUARY 22, 1917.

This game was a disappointment to the team. They expected to win one game from Jerss-yville and that was at Centralia. Every member seemed to have lots of "pep" before the game, but during the game the "pep" was lacking. However, the "pep" came back in the second half and Alton scored more points in this half than Jerseyville. Score 30-19.

Girls' Basket Ball Season

The girls' basketball season was a glorious one for the Sophomores, the champions.

The first game was played on March 1 in the gym of the High School, between the Sophomores and Seniors, the Sophomores winning, much to the surprise of all. The same evening the Freshmen beat the Upper Alton team.

On March 8th the Juniors were given the surprise of their lives when they lost to the Sophs, and the Seniors beat the Freshmen.

The following evening the Sophomores beat the Freshmen, and the Juniors beat Upper Alton. These games were not surprises, as the winners could have been picked before the game.

No more games were played until March 14th, when the Freshmen and Upper Alton lost to the Seniors and Juniors respectively.

On the next evening the last game of the season was played, when the Sophomores defeated Upper Alton. This left a clean slate for the Sophomores and made them champions. The Juniors were to have played the Seniors that evening but they forfeited the game because of the absence of two of their best players.

Th basketball spread was held that night and was attended by about forty-five girls, who enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

The coach, Miss Peck, deserves credit for the way in which she handled the tournament and for the great improvement over all other tournaments held between the classes.

G. G., '17.

"Who chooseth me, shall gain what men desire."—Lazelle Kessinger. Sleep dwells upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast.—Joe Clyne.



TRACK

Class Athletics

Immediately after basket ball season, all track enthusiasts reported for practice in the Gym. The material seemed good, which gave Alton a hope for winning the 1917 County Track meet. A little later it was learned that no support could be obtained for the meet and all hope vanished. But to the joy of all, it was arranged that there should be an Interclass Track Meet, to be held on the school field, April 21st. The captains were elected for the class teams, and as the time became ripe it seemed most evident (according to rumors) that the Senior class would win, with the Sophs a close second. Competition seemed keen at any rate. April 21 dawned a clear, sunshiny morning, but rather windy. All athletes were there in the afternoon, including the Junior's five-man track team, and everything started out all right. The great surprise came, however, when the Juniors led the meet all the way up to the last two events, there being one-third of a point difference in favor of the Seniors. This made the winning of the relay race necessary for the Juniors. However, the Juniors, with slight chances of beating the fast Senior and Soph teams, won the event by about 15 yards. This gave the Juniors the meet, but the surprise of the day came when Stillwell, a Junior, won the half-mile run from Parker, a Senior, with four years' experience at distance running. Gold medals were presented to the winner of each event and a most beautiful banner was also presented to the winning Junior class.

RESULTS.

100-Yard Dash.

- 1. Brownhill, Sophomore
- 2. Stamps, Senior.
- 3. Levis, Freshman.

Time-10% sec.

880--Yard Run.

- 1. Stillwell, Junior
- 2. Parker, Senior
- Sherwood, Senior.

Time-2 min. 17 sec.

Mile Run.

- 1. Sherwood, Senior
- 2. Hile, Senior
- 3. Barker, Junior

Time-5 min. 27 sec.

High Jump.

- 1. Ohnsorg, Junior.
- 2. Smith, Junior
- 3. Enos, Freshman

Height-5 ft. 4 in.

75

Shot Put. 1. Ohnsorg, Junior 2. Enos, Freshman 3. Schaefer, Sophomore	Discus Throw. 1. Smith, Junior 2. Parker, Senior 3. Barker, Junior
Distance-37 ft. 10 in.	Distance—83 ft. 9 in.
440-Yard Dash.	Pole Vault.
 Stamps, Senior Levis, Freshman Mayford, Senior Time—59 Sec. 	 Ohnsorg, Junior Stillwell, Junior Osborne, Senior Sherwood, Senior
220-Yard Dash.	Height—8 ft. 8 in.
 Stamps, Senior Brownhill, Sophomore Worden, Sophomore Time—25½ sec. 	Broad Jump. 1. Brownhill, Sophomore 2. Ohnsorg, Junior 3. Hayes, Sophomore
120-Yard Hurdles.	Distance—21 ft. 5 in.
 Stamps, Senior Black, Junior Osborne, Senior Time—14% sec. 	Half Mile Relay. 1. Juniors 2. Seniors 3. Sophomores

TOTAL POINTS WITH RELAY.

Juniors		421/3
Seniors		372/3
Sophom	ores	16
T .		0

Little feet cannot uphold a good character.-Joe Clyne.

A boil in the kettle is worth two in the neck.—Ted Ohnsorg and Nelson

Where are the vile beginners of this fray?—Mr. Richardson (in his speech on school dancing).

Class Basketball

The first game of the class basketball games was played Dec. 12. The Seniors, after an awful hard contest, bested the Freshmen, score 13-12. Jim Cantral, the big guard for the Freshmen, was the star, stopping many plays and preventing many baskets.

On Tuesday, the Juniors easily defeated the Sophs, 28-7. The team work of the Sophomores and the brilliant playing of Charlie Black was the only obstacle to a walk-over by the Juniors.

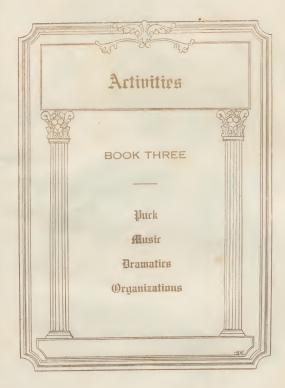
On Wednesday the Sophs and Freshies clashed in a terrible battle. The team work of the second-year men won the game and the fine work of the U. A. boys were features.

On Thursday the Seniors were scheduled to play the Juniors, but the fine showing made by our team and the fact that Jimmy Parker could not play with the Seniors, scared the Seniors and they refused on several occasions to play the Juniors. Of course, the Juniors were declared champions, and to show that we were sports and willing to oppose the Seniors or anybody else, we challenged the pick of the school or the pick of the faculty. But yet they were afraid to play us, so the combined forces and the pick of the school and faculty had a harm time beating the Junior champions, 32-19.

Sir Walter Scott must have been a fisherman; the English says that he came out on his own hook.

Miss Lowry: What did Scott do when he was Sheriff? H. W.: Why, he ran down crooks.

Mr. Metz, in Solid Geom.: What is volume? Chas. F.: Volume is a book.







-11 LINI - PLILOMATEAN.

Pushmataha



Arthur Schmoeller.

Wilfred Gates.

Harriet Hyndman.

First Semester. Arthur Schmoeller Winifred Gates Harriet Hyndman

Officers.

President Vice-President Secretary

Second Semester.

James Parker
Faye Davis
Alice Halton



James Parker

Faye Davis

Alice Halton

Pushmataha

Verna Andrews John Bailey Merritt Bailey Edna Bailey Leona Bissinger Charles Black Viola Blakely John Bockstruck Verna Brueggeman Margaret Campbell Harley Caywood James Chiles Grace Connerly Nina Corbett Edwin Cox Ruth Dale Faye Davis Lucia Dailey William Dehner Harrie Downs Elinor Flagg Perley Gaddis Gladys Garstang Allyn Gaskins

Wilfred Gates Ethel Ghent Nina Goudie Carline Goudie Violet Graff Katharine Gratian Alice Halton Clara Hauser Nina Herrick Robert Haves Tack Hind Dorothy Horton Harriet Hyndman Philip Jacoby Tessie Tameson Alva Toesting Hugh Kauffman Robert Kelsey Alma Koch Elmer Koch Paul Kopp Mildred Linkogle Jessie Lowder

Edna McClure Wilhelmina Megowen Clement Meriwether Vern Miller Mary Moorhead William Munger Frank Peterson Archie Riehl Margaret Ruebel Arthur Schmoeller Elsie Schmoeller Ella Shaver Ross Sherwood Ruth Siegerist Frieda Straube Tess Smith Ben Vine Margaret Walls Philip Weber Raymond Wenzel Leland Winkler Manley Winkler Lillian Wutzler

Long and hard they have to labor.—Tatler Board. Mr. Mets: Nearly all the good students marched and got 2 per cent. Karl Koenig: Yes, I know I marched.

Viola Luer

Walter Mawdsley

Illini Officers



Marion Busse

Henry Lenhardt

Helen Kauffman

First Semester.
Marion Busse
Henry Lenhardt
Helen Kauffman

Officers.

President Vice-President Secretary Second Semester. Henry Lenhardt Edward Ohnsorg Florence Shirey



Henry Lenhardt

Edward Ohnsorg

Florence Shirey

Illini

Mary Allen Edna Bailey Elsie Barnhardt Rose Bilderbeck John Blair Paul Brecht Virginia Brecht Karl Brueggemann Marion Busse Nelson Caldwell Una Chappel Vernon Chiles George Crawford Edith Culp Cyrus Daniels Mary David Carrie Dependahl Harry Elder Dorothy Ewan Eleanor Findley Verena Flach Matie Galloway Josephine Gascho Clinton Ghent Ray Ghent Leone Giherson Gerald Gould Howard Green Lucille Grigsby Erwin Hebner Eugene Hermann Martin Hile

Gertrude Johnson Lucile Johnson Vaughn Iones Ava Karns Helen Kauffman Melvel Keene Elmer Kruse Henry Lenhardt Sam Lindley Viola Lobbig Gertrude Luer Irene Mansholt Morris Mayford Mamie Melling Calla Meyers Grace Miller Lucille Montgomery Katherine Moorhead Evelyn Morris Alice Nixon Earl Osborn Henry Pace Katherine Pates Georgia Patterson John Phillips Bernice Price Emily Price Glynn Rankin Norma Riehl

Margaret Rogerson Helen Rose Ida Ruhenstein Harriet Rumsey Flora Rust Maud Rust Martha Rustman Olga Schoeffler Anna Schwab Norma Scribner William Shaw Frances Smith Leland Smith Leon Tenis Lucille Tingley Roy Tomlinson Viola Voss Estelle Walker Regina Warner Willard Waters Jesse Weller Horace Weston Beatrice Wheeler Maggie Williams Mary Belle Wimber Harrison Wood

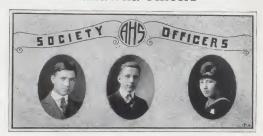
I want to be a girl so bad I wear combs in my hair.—Mark Maley.

Mr. Lowry threatens to make mischievous boys stand on the platform.

Helen Rintoul

Elizabeth Robinson

Kanawha Officers



Herbert Mueller

First Semester. Herbert Mueller Oscar Schoeffler Wilma Webb

Oscar Schoeffler

Officers.

President
Vice-President
Secretary

Wilma Webb

Second Semester. Charles Forbes Harold Stamps Emma Sawyer



Charles Forbes

Harold Stamps

Emma Sawyer

Kanawha

Anna Arter
John Bauer
Louis Bailey
Robert Barker
George Bemis
Helen Beach
Roland Brownhill
Clarence Bensinger
Viola Bierbaum
Richard Clayton
Lester Culp
Maymic Collins
Elizabeth Chiles
Velma Deeds
Margaret Fitzgerald
Charles Forbes
Verna Foreman
Gordon Green
Helen Goudie
Emma Harris
Irma Hecker
Gerhardt Hoffman
Gertrude Horn
Harold Hart

Eugenia Joesting Lauretta Jun Katharine Koch William Kruse Jessie Laird Harry Luer Frances Manning Thula Mathus Nina Mather Mildred Malloy Wilbert Metzger Helen Miller Lillie Moyer Albert Mozier Gladys Nison Charles Oehler Robert Paul Theresa Pelot Mitchel Petruzza Margaret Penning Mable Poor Helen Pfeiffer Wilford Queen Clifford Richards Thelma Roller Millicent Rundel Herbert Russell Mary Russell Loraine Stamps Cordelia Schuette Hilda Schweickhardt Edwin Stillwell Adelaide Tenis Ralph Volz Wilma Webb Roy Winchester Mary Wohnlich Pearl Watkins Walter Yackel

I love him well, he is an honest man, Leone Giberson.

A kind heart he hath.—Albert Mozier.

Brevity is the soul of wit.-Harriet Hyndman.

She is so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed in disposition.—Kathryn l'ates.

I can successfully resist matrimonial charms.-Deac.

Alethenae



Israel Streeper

Helen Wychoff

Ruth Flory

Theodore Franke

First Semester. Israel Streeper Helen Wyckoff Ruth Flory Theodore Franke

Officers. President

Vice President Secretary Treasurer

Second Semester. Israel Streeper

Helen Wyckoff Lola Windsor Theodore Franke



Israel Streeper

Helen Wyckoff Lola Windsor Theodore Franke

Alethenae

Maggie Bantz Martyn Burton Dayton Blunt Verna Boyd Milton Cassella Fern Craig Della Cook Keith Day Eva Everson Viola Edsall Ruth Flory Theodore Frank Lawrence Gent Harry Howell Edmund Hord Dudley Harris

Helen McBrien Raymond Metzger Charles Potter Enos Rintoul Israel Streeper Thelma Sschmerge Mildred Seiler George Schwab Archie Stahl Alfred Springer Robert Tompson Willard Talmage Helen Wyckoff Lola Windsor Beatrice Welch Talket Wells William Weston

Robert Tompson

Herschel Johnston Willard Talmage

Theo is the joy of my life.—Ed. Hord.

If Harry is not in the assembly room look in Miss Perrin's room.

President of the Girl's Cigarette League. Mildred Seiler.

Mr. Smith, in Ancient History: "What followed Caesar's death?"

Harry Worden: "His funeral, of course."

I wish I had another kiss from Christina.—Ross Milford.

My ambition is to be a public speaker.—Israel Streeper.

Mr. Smith: "I hate to see a boy go crazy just because he is sitting near two or three girls."

Philomathean



Arthur Zoll

Mark Maley

Eunice Todd Florence Mumford

Officers.

First Semester.
Arthur Zoll
Mark Maley
Eunice Todd
Florence Mumford

President Vice-President Secretary Treasurer Second Semester.

Adele Hildebrand
Mark Maley
Eunice Todd
Ross Milford



Adele Hildebrand

Mark Maley

Eunice Todd

Ross Milford

Philomathean

Roy Allen
Margaret Beneke
Jessie Bennes
Theo. Boyd
Marie Bantz
Christina Clyne
Alice Carr
Ralph Centrell
Jessie Deem
Daisy Deem
Raymond Elder
Mary Elble
Hugh Ford
Maude Grace
Adele Hildebrand

Russel Hale

Jack Jameson
Ross Milford
Gladys McReynolds
Mark Maley
Geraldine Maley
Geraldine Maley
Robert Megowen
Florence Mumford
Della Smith
Frederic Simms
Helen Slocum
Paul Temple
Eunice Todd
Charles Wightman
Harry Worden
Martha Williams
Mildred Williams
David Young

Arthur Zoll

An admirer of athletes and soldiers. Lucy Munger.

I'm thru with the girls .- Preston Levis.

Fat and healthy .- Violet Graff and Edith Challacombe.

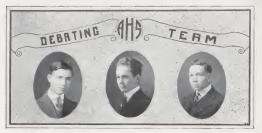
After man came woman and after him, she feareth animals and feareth man most.—Nina Corbett.

A large head with nothing in it.-Harley Caywood.

A dignified Senior. Leone Giberson.

Calls Meyers and Leone Giberson .- Deac's Ruin.

George, I wish you would keep your feet at home .- Deac Oertli.



Herbert Mueller, Captain Clement Meriwether

Horace Weston

AFFIRMATIVE DEBATING TEAM.

Alton and East St. Louis arranged a dual debate this year upon the question, "Resolved, That Immigration Into the United States Should be Further Restricted by Means of a Literacy Test."

The debates were held on the evening of January 17. The affirmative team remained at home and debated the negative team from East St. Louis the same night that our negative team debated their affirmative team at East St. Louis.

The affirmative team which was to remain at home had for its members the following men: Mueller, captain; Meriwether and Weston.

Captain Mueller spoke first, and with the greatest of ease showed that "Immigration should be further restricted." When Mueller had finished the audience was confident that if East St. Louis intended to win they would have to do some "real" debating.

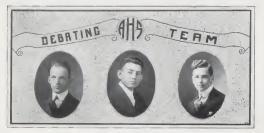
Meriwether, a new man, spoke second, and in a very credible manner showed that "Illiterate immigrants are undesirable." His delivery was smooth and convincing, and in this way he carried his point out in the best possible manner. With another year before him he should make one of the best debaters Alton has ever had.

Weston, another new man, finished the argument for Alton by proving that the "Literacy test was the most feasible method of dealing with this problem." He was the surprise of the evening, for his speech was captivating by his method of dealing with the subject.

After listening to the arguments of the negative team from East St. Louis, which on the whole were very weak, Mueller finished the debate with one of the best rebuttals ever given in an Alton High School debate.

The audience was not all surprised when the judges decided that Alton had won unanimously.

Much of the showing made by this team is due to their coach, Miss Ferguson, because of her untiring efforts to develop the arguments of the team.



Arthur Schmoeller, Capt. Elmer Koch.

Earl Osborn.

NEGATIVE DEBATING TEAM.

The Alton negative team, consisting of Arthur Schmoeller, captain; Elmer Koch and Earl Osborn, went to East St. Louis in charge of Mr. Lewis Haight and found a small audience assembled in the large auditorium of the new High School.

One of the judges chosen failed to appear or to send word that he was unable to be present. After a long delay, it was decided to

proceed with the debate before two judges.

Our negative team had prepared a carefully constructed argument, designed at once to refuse the affirmative position and to demonstrate to the judges that further restriction of immigration by means of a literacy test was unnecessary, undesirable and impracticable.

Schmoeller, serving for the second time as captain of an Alton team, opened the negative argument. He showed in an effective and forceful manner our past debt to the immigrant, our present need of his labor, and the adequacy of the immigration laws, without the

literacy amendment to exclude the undesirable.

Koch, also an experienced debater, continued the negative argument by presenting figures and statistics to show that the illiterate immigrant was not undesirable economically, socially or morally; and that a literacy test was, moreover, too unelastic to meet the needs of our labor situation.

Osborn, the only inexperienced member of the team, showed himself a brilliant debater. He proved that the literacy test was not selective in nature, that it was not a test of ability, of character, of intelligence, or even of ability to earn a living; and he closed with an eloquent appeal to the history of our republic as a land of equal opportunity for all.

Captain Schmoeller gave the negative rebuttal with his usual clearness and force, demolishing such arguments as the affirmative had presented, and summing up convincingly the case for the negative.

There's luck only in odd numbers, it seems; for the decision of the two judges was a tie. Alton, much disappointed and displeased by this unsatisfactory result, endeavored to make some arrangement with East St. Louis by which a definite decision might be reached. The East St. Louis team, however, preferred to let well enough alone.



Oscar Schoeffler

Elmer Koch

Earl Osborn

The Oratory-Extempore Team

The Southern Illinois District meet in Oration and Extemporaneous Speaking was held at Carterville on the 28th of March,

Alton High was represented in Oration by Earl Osborn. In Extemporaneous by Oscar Schoeffler and Elmer Koch.

Osborn, who had written an oration on "American Patriotism," delivered it so well that the judges awarded him third place. This was a very good showing considering that it was his first attempt to write anything of this kind.

Schoeffler, who received the subject, "How Can America Help the Allies Most Effectively in the Present War," delivered one of the best speeches heard and was given second place, thus allowing him to be one of the representatives of Southern Illinois at Champaign.

Koch, another new man, received for his subject, "Russia's Fight for Liberty," and handled his subject in such a manner that the judges awarded him third place.

Considering the total showing made by the three boys, Alton thinks that it has never been so well represented as this year.

Schoeffler goes to Champaign some time in May, but this book will have gone to press, so it will be impossible for us to state the result of his trip, but we certainly wish him the best of luck and hope he brings back the honors.



Glee Club

Robert Paul Harrison Wood Fred Yeakel

Second Tenors

Raymond Henderson Philip Jacoby Carl Koenig

Robert Goulding Winfield Farley Mark Goodman Hugh Kauffman Robert Haves Henry Lenhardt

Winfield Michaelis Harry Luer Earl Osborn Archie Riehl Harry Schaefer William Young Willard Waters Ralph Volz Robert Shaff Nelson Dietschy Orland Forcade

Second Bass

John Bockstruck William Kruse Ralph Day Preston Levis Samuel Lindley Lester Parker





First Sopranos Mary Allen Anna Arter Bertha Barth Meta Beiser Leona Bissinger Viola Bierbaum Virginia Brecht Anna Buchanan Adele Brunner Hilda Bristow Lucy Calame Edith Challacombe Elizabeth Chiles Anna Cobeck Nina Corbett Grace Connerly Velma Deeds Serana Dependahl Kathleen Derwin Katherine Dolbow Bessie Dykeman Dorothy Ewan Eleanor Findley Margaret Fitzgerald Katherine Flagg Gladys Garstang Perley Gaddis Gladys Gates Grace Gee Dorothy Gent Ethel Ghent Helen Goudie Nina Goudie

Charline Haley Myrtle Halberg Emma Harris Irma Hecker Sophia Hull Eugenia Joesting Helen Keller Emma Koehne Mildred Lehne Mildred Linkogle Viola Luer Helen Masel Nina Mather Thula Mathus Wilhelmina Megowen Calla Meyers Lucille Montgomery Ethel Millen Mary Moorhead Lydia Morrow Edna McClure Gladys Nixon Alvena Pelot Theresa Pelot Margaret Penning Emma Pfeffer Rose Rice Bertha Richardson Helen Rintoul Margaret Rogerson Thelma Roller La Verna Ruddy Flora Rust Maud Rust

Martha Rustman Anna Schwab Hilda Schweikhardt Norma Scribner Olga Schoeffler Elsie Schmoeller 1da Scheurer Mary Seely Ruth Siegrist Cordelia Schuette Loraine Stamps Etta Starkey Fredericka Straube Evelyn Toupno Pearl Utt Pearl Watkins Margaret Walls Thelma Wadlow Ruth Weber Mildred Wenzel leannette Wilson Dorothy Will Margarethe Zeltmann Florence Yoxall

Second Sopranos

Verna Andrews Selma Ash Edna Bailey Helen Beach Viola Blakely Alberta Brown Grace Carter Helen Corbett Hazel Challacombe Irma Clark Mary Davis Gladys Ellington Thelma Eppell Verena Flach

Sadie Findley Carline Goudie Josephine Gasche Clara Hauser Nina Herrick Gertrude Horn Doris Hoffman Dorothy Huskinson Ava Karns Mildred McPhillips Lucy Munger Alice Nixon Norma Riehl Helen Rose Harriet Rumsey Mary Russell Clara Schaefer Bessie Sevier Gladys Sutton Lucille Tingley Mary Belle Wimber Bernice Williamson Helen Wolff Clara Voges Gertrude Zaugg

440

Bessie Briggs Elinor Flagg Margaret Campbell Margaret Johnson Lauretta Jun Jessie Lowder Katherine Moorhead Hazel Schubert Tess Smith







The May Day Festival

The first May Day Festival ever held in Alton was presented Friday, May 11, 1917. It was managed by Miss Wempen and Miss Peck.

As it is the first of the May Day Pageants ever presented here, the older folks were not familiar with it and did not give it the customary attention. In the face of this, six hundred people realized what it meant and attended. Next year, with the reputation already gained, at least fifteen hundred people ought to attend, and Alton will finally have an up to date annual affair.

In speaking of the program, the Shepherds and Shepherdesses Dance was first. The boys and girls showed the fine drilling they had received.

The Pageant March was one of the most beautiful scenes ever witnessed at High School. The long lines of costumed people could not but affect anyone and the entrance of the Queen and her attendants was vigorously applauded. Miss Perley Gaddis, as the May Queen, showed wonderful ability in her solo dance and carried herself with the dignity of a true queen. If, after the war, one of the European countries are minus a queen, we will send Miss Gaddis over with our full recommendations. Margaret Rogerson was the only person who could have led the Royal Procession and carried out the crowning ceremonies in the necessary manner.

All of the dances went off without a mistake. The girls of the Narcissus and Spanish Dances should come in for their full share of praise. The May-Pole Dance was the one dance that was fully appreciated by the audience. The Senior classes at many girls' schools participate in a May-Pole dance, but seldom does any dance come out as perfectly as did this one.









The following is the program of the day:

- I. "A Maying"...... Shepherds and Shepherdesses
- II. The Pageant-

Pageant March May Queen Dance and Revel Crowning of Queen Tally-Ho Exeunt

- III. May Day Revels-
 - 1. Highland Fling
 - 2. Dutch Windmill Dance
 - 3. Morris Dance
 - 4. Parallel Bar Exercise
 - 5. "Vafva Vadmal" (Swedish Weaving Dance)
 - 6. Spanish Dance
 - 7. Narcissus
 - 8. Waltz May-Pole

The students of Alton High School and the citizens of Alton must take off their hats to the manner in which Miss Peck handled this event. It was a credit to the city, High School and to herself, and too much credit cannot be given to her. Miss Wempen must also come in for her share of the credit for the financial management and her work to help keep discipline on the final day. We, the Tatler Board, consider this a great success in all ways and hope it will be carried out as an annual event and enlarged upon. We cannot thank Elmer Swartzbeck and Oscar Schoeiller enough for the fine work they did to furnish suitable music.

I have a well divided mind .- Edith Challacombe.

Another victim of love.—Cyrus Daniels.

We all hate ourselves .- Dick Clayton.

Grafton's fair representation to our midst.—Margaret Ruchel. He was so generally civil t'uv' no one thanked him for it.—Lester Culp Ignorance is bliss, but not in Miss Ferguson's classes.

Patrons' Night

Patrons' night was held on April 27, 1917. It was estimated that about 1,500 people attended Friday night and Saturday morning.

The exhibit from the Manual Training Department was unusually large this year and many very fine pieces of workmanship were on display.

The girls in the Domestic Science prepared an economical meal, showing what practical work is being done by Miss Gunderson.

About nine o'clock the following program was given in the Assembly Room:

Selections	Orchestra
Piano Solo	. Harriet Rumsey
Violin Solo	Mitchel Petruzza
Address	Mr. Gilson Brown
Recitation	Faye Davis
Solo Dance	Harrie Downes
Xylophone Solo	Oscar Schoeffler

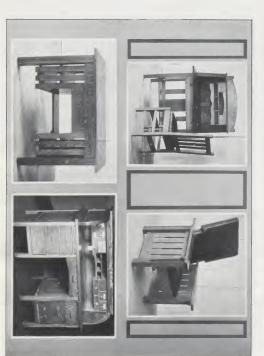
The music was enjoyed by every one; their appreciation of Mitchel Petruzza's playing being shown by bringing him back several times for encores.

Faye Davis pleased all with her recitation and made it more interesting by inserting the names of High School students throughout.

A new and entertaining part of the program was a Spanish Dance by Miss Harrie Downes. It was especially enjoyed, for it was typical of the Spanish Gypsy that we have heard so much of, interpreting all of the life and vigor of the race.

The Xylophone solo by Oscar Schoeffler ended the program and one cannot speak too highly of his talent.

A good heart's worth gold. That accounts for the scarcity of gold.





You should know before toasting this excellent dinner, Each man is a dish and each dish a winner. Boiled frog's legs shall be on Ted Ohnsorg, the jumper, Best served piping hot from the grill with a bumper. Now Lewis Haight is a plump, roasted goose, Whose feathers are plucked till he looks like the deuce. When later you hear him, you'll know I'm not bluffing, In saying his craw is now crammed full of stuffing. Gates the staff of our life, now appears; He's college bred after a loaf of four years. Jim Parker you'll see as a venison pastry, Once fleet as a deer-and still somewhat hasty. Schmoeller's the beefsteak, main stay of our dinner, Executive worries have not made him thinner. He ruled our whole school by his personal might, He has governed us well with an eve to the right. L. Smith comes next as a salad refreshing, The best part of which, by far, is the dressing; For Smith, like the lettuce leaves, lives but to show one, The added attraction good clothes can bestow one. As entree there's Gent served up as a tongue, Some day he'll stop talking, would that day had come! Friend Daniel's a relish, a fine dish of brains, Who the '17 class has earned for his aims. There's Forbes, we'll serve you with coffee or tea, With them he's familiar and as he should be. Punk Woods is the punch and where punch ought to be, He is last, but not least, at our banquet, you see. Now such is the feast which for you we've prepared, And after you all of its bounties have shared, When the candles are sputtering on their last legs, When the wine of good fellowship's drawn near the dregsDon't think me to clever in writing this verse Of poetical thots, I've ne'er felt the curse. I saw it, and liked it, and thot of the joys These thots in verse would bring back to the boys. Of course, at transposing I deserve some credit. On ending it now, aren't you glad that you read it? Drink a last and long toast, "Thee alone we extol, All hail! Alton High School, to thee we owe all!"



Our Gymnasium



This beautiful structure is the joy of the student body and the pride of the people of Alton. In fact it shows the progressive spirit of the school and the city itself. It is situated in the basement of the High School building. It is the constant source of profit and enjoyment to all people. No longer do the boys have to loaf in the poolrooms or linger on the street corner on rainy days. This gym is finely equipped with hot and cold showers, exercising rings, parallel bars, horizontal bars, overhead bars, trapezes, dumbbells, Indian clubs, medicine balls, punching bags, boxing gloves, indoor baseball diamond, exercising machines, running track and a fine regulation swimming pool. The gym is used both night and day and next to our new addition is the most prized object of our school.

The Minstrele

On Friday evening, the 30th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1917, the members of the Junior and Senior Classes of the Alton High School staged a minstrel, which excelled and far surpassed in talent and form of presentation anything of its kind ever given in Alton or vicinity.

The first part, consisting of the minstrel proper, was very clever. The end men, Busse, Stamps, Schaefer and Caldwell, were exceptionally good in their parts, having had the previous experience from the minstrels of last year. The soloists, Zoll, Caldwell, Schaefer. Busse, Stamps, Bund, Osborn and Schmoeller, were encored two or three times and not without cause.

The second part was made up of vaudeville acts. Schaefer and Lenhardt put on a very clever act of juggling and sleight of hand. Schoeffler and Swartzbeck next played on xylophone and piano respectively. This act brought more encores and applause than any other.

The third part was a little play which was composed especially for the occasion by Miss Harriet Burnap, a former High School student. The plot was excellent and the acting highly commendable, especially the Italian folk dance by Helen Kauffman and Joseph Clyne, and the song by Caldwell, assisted by Helen Rose, Lucy Munger, Dorothy Horton and Leone Giberson. The dialogue and pantomine by Edna McClure was well given and well received.

Miss Peck and Miss Gilham deserve great credit for the time and energy which they expended so freely and willingly to make the minstrels the grand success it was. Arthur Schmoeller deserves his share of honor, due to the manner in which he managed the business part of the work. All of those who took any part, however small, deserve their share of glory for the grand success attained in the presentation of this, the most successful play ever given at Alton High.

We know it all.-Sophs.

I shall die of overwork.—Nelson Caldwell.

My achievements are the subject of my conversation .- Marion Busse.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER.

- School opens—one big, hooming, huzzing confusion!
- Joe Clyne accepts the position of assistant janitor, and hegins his duties by gracefully brushing down the steps—or in other words, he falls,
- Circus day!
 Arthur Schmoeller was actually seen buying Edith Challacombe a glass of pink lemonade.
- 19. Tatler Board elected.
- 20. Fire drill.

 Red Morrow remains heroically after others have passed to save
- the pencils—from the flames! 22. Society officers elected.
- Alton's second team goes to Roodhouse. No definite recollection of the score.
- 30. Alton's first real game of season.

 Jacksonville 6. Alton 26.

OCTOBER.

- We play Roodhouse. Alton 13, Roodhouse 6.
- Special car to East St. Louis. Annexation of East St. Louis edibles.
 Alton 21, Carlinville 0.
- Lazelle and Harrie, wishing to acquire a "high falutin" appearance, horrow the use of Red Morrow's machine during the game.
- 23.
- 24. Holidays!
- East St. Louis comes to Alton to face a 0-0 score.
 - Girls! Girls! Curls! Curls!

NOVEMBER

- "Doc" Enos has his sideburns shaved off.
- Girls give dramatic speeches on school spirit.
- A frightful swamp—Alton 96, Carrollton 0.
- A lecture on cigarets. Boys quake when lecturer brings forth an instrument which was able to prove whether or not the "object" smokes cigarets.
- A time-honored custom was broken the Senior Classes of '16 and '17 gave a dance at the Illini Hotel.
 Alton 40. Belleville 0.
- 18. Alton youths defeated by Western harbarians 6-14.
- Exciting lecture on Birds, Grocers and Cheeseboxes by Miss Patterson.
- Alton 32, Palmyra 0.
 Annual football hanquet.
 Vernon Chiles elected football captain.

DECEMBER.

- A tiny dog makes the customary morning duet a trio. Leland Winkler removes the unappreciated presence from the room.
- First game of Interclass Baskethall Tournament.
 Freshmen 12, Seniors 13.
- 12. Juniors 28, Sophomores 7.
- Sophomores heat Freshies.
 Seniors afraid to play Juniors;
 therefore Juniors possess cham.
 - therefore Juniors possess championship.
- 22. Christmas vacation.

JANUARY, 1917.

17. Debates between two Alton teams and East St. Louis teams. Debate, "Resolved, That Immigration Into the U. S. Shail be Further Restricted by a Literacy Test. Alton won affirmative.

Tie on the negative, judge being absent.

- Speeches. Mr. Haight the only one able to tell the styles, colors, materials of the lady debaters dresses
- Ted Ohnsorg, indulging in a belated rest, comes to a sudden awakening on the floor of the assembly hall.
- 23. Juniors have a night at the Princess. Arthur Schmoeller has a date with one of the female East St. Louis debaters.

FEBRUARY.

- Somebody "swipes" Mary McPhillips' lunch.
- Somebody "swipes" Mary McPhillips' lunch.
- Who was sick on this day? Mary brings a dangerously doped lunch.
- Somebody "swipes" Mary's lunch.
 9. Freshmen boys appear in assembly hall minus their coats.
- 22. Boys go
- 23. to Centralia to
 - j tournament.
 Senior Club furnishes the means to some of the boys to go.
 Boys have to use aliases to get out of city.

MARCH.

- Five weeks final. Many are doomed.
- A perfect specimen of manhood addresses us as to how we may become physically fit to bear the burdens of the world.

- 8. Girls' basketball games begin.
- Annual Rough-Neck Day.
 Girls' basketball feed.
- 15. Girls' basketball fee
- In chemistry: Mr. Oertli—Why is water used? Ethel Ghent—Because it's not an electric light.
- Pushmataha challenges other socleties to ticket selling contest.
- 30. Minstrels. Great success!

APRIL.

- 7. Our editor leaves for the front.
- Mr. Richardson gives pathetic patriotic speech.
- Beautiful flag is raised in assembly room.
- Patron's Night.
- Oh, you hoola-hoola.
- Mr. Haight is seen in the Domestic Science Department drying dishes for Miss Gunderson.
- 21. Class Track Meet.
 - Juniors win!
 Earl Osborn, champion heavyweight, smashes the vaulting pole.
- 24. Mr. Oertli, tiring of the stupidity of his chemistry pupils, wishing to end it all, sets the paper basket on fire, but suddenly repenting, jumps into the flames and stamps them out.

MAY.

- Why are so many people absent?
 Answer: The baseball games begin.
- Dress rehearsal for May Day Revels.
- Harrie Downes, being with us for only a short time, is not yet accustomed to our ways and raises her hands in the assembly hall.
- 9. Tatler goes to press.

A Foolish Farce

Hero......Joe Clyne
Heroine. Helen Kauffman
Villain......Paul Kop
Nurse.....Lucy Munger
Captain of Police Force....Morris Mayford

Caste of the Play: Gordon Green, Edwin Cox, Harrison Wood, Roy Winchester, William Percy Whitney.

He crushed her fondly in his arms, then leaped swiftly on his awaiting steed, saying "Farewell, my Helen!" She leaned gracefully against the tree, watching him out of sight, at the same time tenderly patting the cheek whereon her lover had printed a last fond kiss.

But aha! Enter the villain, in the body of one Paul Kopp, who, hid by the shadows of the weeping willow had been a too interested watcher of that sacred parting. Rushing up to our heroine, he passionately cried, "I love you, Helen. Be mine! Come, we shall run away now, this very night!"

"Beast!" exclaimed the maid, angrily. "How dars't thou to speak to me!" She flew past him into the house where Lucy, "old faithful," all sympathy, gently soothed her mistress with a dose of chlorofun. Lucy was a rare type, calm, steady and understanding. For years had she taken charge of our heroine, always ready to wrap cut fingers and nurse wounded feelings.

Letters, letters, letters, who wants a letter? Not Helen, surely yet she received them. A letter to greet her in the morning, a letter at her breakfast plate, a letter folded in the flower she picked to adorn her bosom. All of the "burn' em, and then read 'em" type, and from Paul. The Goad! How he loved her! He would lavish his fortunes on her (he was the proprietor of a peanut stand) if she would but marry him.

The scene is now in the cellar of Paul Kopp's abode—a disreputable place in a dark alley. His confederates are gathered about a table, on which is a lamp with a broken chimney. The conspirators await for the word of their leader. He speaks: "Win her, I will,—and there is a way. Tomorrow night she and my rival are to act in a play given for the Belgium relief fund." He spat, then went on. "We can rush upon the stage, capture the girl, and the people in the audience will not know but that we belong there. When they find out —"

The curtain rises, revealing a pretty garden scene, the fairest of the garden being Helen, who is engaged in a bantering conversation with Joe. The audience sits breathless, amazed at this perfect picture, knowing that the love for each other which they are to affect, actually surges thru the veins of both.

But suddenly, entering on the tranquil scene, appears a dark youth. He swiftly picked up the frightened heroine, then when our hero showed signs of interference he gives forth a low whistle, and immediately enters a multitude of wicked looking men. Helen screams, and Joe fights bravely, but is powerless against this crew. Paul Kopp, for it is truly he, dashes off the stage carrying the squirming and squealing Helen.

"How realistic the acting is," thinks the audience. "'Tis not in any manner amateurish." Enter the rest of the frightened caste-Edwin Cox and Harrison Wood (fathers of the hero and heroine, respectively), Roy Winchester (a Latin student), William Percy Whitney (the villain of the play, although he never has the opportunity to act his much rehearsed part), and Gordon Greene (as Cupid). All try to aid Joe in "beating off" the mob. Cupid carries on an onslaught by means of his bow and arrows. Finding this to be of no avail, he screams to the enthused audience. "Help! Help! Get that ruffian!! He has run away with our heroine!!" The audience applaud; they are wild with excitement at the intricate plot. Cupid begins again. "Oh, help! Can't you see this isn't in the play!! Thieves!!!" But let us return to the kidnappers and kidnapped-enough to say that the play was never finished. The latter is strapped to the rocking horse on which the former is mounted. Paul is exulting, but he has failed to consider that a new police force has been appointed in our city. Morris Mayford, night captain, attracted by the screams, hastily calls together his force, consisting of "Bright-eve Stamps," "Speedy Cruse," "Race Hoss" Sherwood and "Hefty" Gates. They fly in pursuit. At last Paul sees them. His lips and eye-brows quiver, he gnashes his teeth, while he spurs his horse onward and covers Helen's mouth with his hand. The rattling ambulance is gaining! It passes the horse!! blocks the street!!! the villain is conquered!!!! Of course, Joe rides up just at the opportune time, and takes the hysterical and half-conscious Helen in his arms. The police force hand-cuff Kopp. Exeunt.



As I start to school in the morning, I cast an anxious look at the old school book under my arm-sigh to think of a fewhours sleep I could still be enjoying if I were still going to U. I. H, and walk along thinking of the many "I don't knows" I must say during the day

Is I step from the Brown I treet paring onto the dusty earth of the dd Pandalia, my footsteps saddenly die away, and the quietness of the place sooths my ruffled spirits.

I pause on the bridge to look down at the little brook that dares papple along as if to break the stillness While thus wasting time, thinking of endless nothings a song of some daring bird causes the eyes to lift from the dreamy ripples to search in the trees for the culprit, who, having finished his song, takes flight over the hillside of nodding flowers.

dearing the bridge, the roadleads along past the beautiful pasture and moods for some distance, then upon reaching the hilltop. I see over the old cemetry wall the scattered gravestones which remaind meet

The End



The Crossing of Destiny's Thread

Thwas a lonely log cabin far up the mountain side, in a little clearing of the woods. Along one side was a meandering brook, now silent and frozen. The little world around this cabin was enveloped in a blanket of white and the trees which surrounded it on three sides stood like silent sentinels, keeping watch over the little log structure.

The sun had just risen upon this lovely log cabin, a hunter was busily preparing his morning meal before the camp fire and an odor of freshly caught fish scented the air. The man, a tall, stout, hairy fellow, of about middle age, was intending to go on a long hike across the mountains in search of game, for his rifle and pack lay near him on the ground. As he worked he whistled to himself a rather joyous tune; evidently his thoughts were pleasant ones.

A bark from his dog, who had been lying quietly before the fire watching his master, caused him to interrupt his song. A man with a long purple scar upon his brow advanced toward the hunter and addressed him somewhat in this manner:

"Well! Pard! how's things around here? Everything running smoothly, I reckon. That's a nice mess o' fish ye have there. Caught them this morning, I suppose."

From time to time as he spoke he glanced uneasily back of him, as if he were afraid of being discovered by some one.

Suddenly the man, as he had once more resumed the conversation in his gruff manner, stopped abruptly, and the voice of a crying infant was distinctly heard in the cool, crisp, morning air.

The hunter also paused as he was in the act of turning the fish and stood erect for several minutes. Then, as the cry was repeated, he once more resumed his work, thinking that probably he had just imagined he heard the cry. since the man before him apparently had not paid any attention to it. But the dog pricked up his ears, advanced for a few feet, and stopped. Then the cry was repeated, and again he went forward a few feet, as if he scented trouble. The hunter looked at the man before him who, thinking it best to say something, asked, "What's that?"

Sounds like a child crying," replied the hunter. "But what could a child be adoin' up in this part of the mountains on such a wintery morning as this."

"Perhaps it was a wolf we heard or some wild animal," ventured the stranger. "Maybe so," but I guess I had better go and investigate." "Well, herhaps you'd better. Sorry, I can't aid you, but I am in a hurry to reach Stockton, so I suppose I'd better be a-movin' on."

As the stranger departed, the dog, who had disappeared, returned and looking into his master's face wagged his tail and barked, then started off in the direction of the woods. As he looked back and saw his master following he barked joyfully.

"Well Buck," said the hunter, speaking to the dog, "What's up? Did you find a wolf or fox, or something prowling around where he shouldn't be?"

The dog, by way of answer, wagged his tail and barked again. Buck was a large dog who, when he looked at his master, seemed to talk with his big brown eyes.

Suddenly the dog disappeared into the thickets that were so dense that the hunter was unable to follow. In a short while Buck reappeared with an infant in his mouth bundled up in a horse blanket, and layed the bundle of flesh and blood at the hunter's feet.

"A child! By Heck," said the hunter as he picked it up. "What does this mean? Poor little creature, to be left in such a creal manner to die or be eaten up by wild animals. Guess I won't go on the hike this morning, little one. Your life and safety mean far too much to a lonely old duffer like me.

He took the child in the cabin and laid it down on the bed; then he returned to his pack and gun and to bring in the fish which had nearly burned. But where was the gun and pack. Surely he had taken them outside with him. Perhaps the dog had carried them in the cabin. He thought no more about it, but went into the cabin and examined the little warm bundle which he had placed on the bed. As he unrapped the blanket two baby arms were extended toward him and two big, blue eyes shown out at him under long lashes and seemed to say, "Take baby; tired, want papa to hold baby."

The hunter took the child and held it close. Then as he looked down at the little curly head resting in his arms he noticed what a beautiful locket hung about its neck and at once proceded to open it, thinking perhaps a name or picture might be found in it. Yes, there was the name, "Namey," and the date of her birth, but that was all.

Then he proceded to examine her clothes, which were daintily made of the finest material and beautifully embroidered. But no traces of who she was or where she had come from could he find, then or later.

"Well, all I can do for her is to give her a good home and care for her," said the hunter.

This he did and this old cabin was her home for many years. She

was taught, when old enough, to fish, ride, hunt, swim and to take part in all the other sports of the time.

After a number of seasons had passed a very handsome youth passed along that way and stopped as he heard the faint strains of a violin, sweet and low, borne to him through the morning breezes. Wondering who the player might be, he approached the cabin, being careful to keep well concealed in the bushes. As he drew nearer he was in hopes of catching a glimpse of the player. He watched for some time and then turned away quite disappointed.

That night as the youth was lying before his own camp fire, he seemed to hear that faint strain again. He started to his feet and then laughed to himself as he realized he had just imagined it. The next morning as he was walking along thinking to himself of home and mother—yes; and some one fair and dear to him, he seemed aware that some one was standing very near him, but when he looked around there was apparently no one in sight. Presently, however, he heard the musical laugh of a young girl; turning, he looked in the direction from where the voice came and strained his eyes for a sight of the person.

After a few minutes had passed he became dimly aware that a young girl had been standing there for some time among the foliage. But so still had she been that in her trim riding suit she looked a part of "Mother Nature" herself to the unaccustomed eyes of the stranger to the woods.

After their first meeting a close friendship sprung up between these two and soon they became as brother and sister, liking nothing better than to wander around in the woods together—she telling about her life up in the mountains she loved so dearly and he telling of his collered daxs, his home and friends.

One evening as the hunter and the girl and youth were setting before the cabin, the hunter told a story which caused the youth to start. To the girl who had heard it many times before it was old, but to the boy it was new and intensely interesting.

As the hunter began he looked dreamily into the fire as if he were seeing acted out in its midst the story he was telling.

"I was the oldest of four boys," said the hunter, "and my father's favorite son. My early childhood was a happy one enriched by the companionship of a little girl, the sweetest and dearest girl in the whole world, whom my mother had taken to raise.

We were inseparable when children and I was determined that when I grew up I'd marry this little girl playmate of mine. And she had often said she was a-goin' ter marry me too. But when she grew up it wasn't me who she was agoin' ter marry, but another feller, handsome and rich. She didn't tell me until the night before the weddin'. I can see her now, how happy she was, her golden hair waving about her face and her blue cyes looking up searchingly into mine.

"Are you not happy, brother mine?" she asked as she lifted those sweet lips to meet mine.

"Yes, little sister," I said, "I'm glad yer happy and may God bless you."

After the weddin' I couldn't stand it no longer and so I came up here in the mountains to fergit it all. I am happy up here, with my dear little Nancy girl, and somehow she reminds me of the girl I left down in the valley a long time ago."

There were tears in the hunter's eyes as he stooped over and kissed Nancy's sweet young face. Then he arose and left the two to think of the story that he had just told them.

After sitting and thinking for a while Nancy, jumping up. ran into the cabin and taking her violin in her hand, she began a lively, joyous dance. The hunter, after having watched Nancy for some time, forgot his sorrow just as Nancy had hoped he would and followed her out into the moonlight.

"Daddy Dear," for so she called the hunter, "I am so happy, do play for me and let me dance."

He took up the violin which she had laid on the steps beside him and began first to play very softly, then as he saw her dancing about like a fairy nymph beneath the silver rays of the moon, he quickened the music. To the youth's mind Nancy recalled a painful remembrance as she flitted here and there. She reminded him of his baby sister with golden hair and sky-blue eyes who had been stolen away so many years ago from the old mining camp by a wicked man who was seeking revenge. He wondered if his sister was alive and if she was not as graceful as the girl now dancing before him. He thought of his mother at home setting by the fireside awaiting his return that might bring looked for tidings.

Just then Nancy's musical laugh awakened him from his meditations and he told her the story of his sister, knowing she would sympathize and try to help him.

"I am going home, Nancy girl." he said, after he had told the story of his sister and of how at his deathbed his father had exacted the promise from him that he would never give up the search for the child which he had so unsuccessfully carried on. The youth said he had searched for three years and had traced the man to these mountains and then had lost all trace from there on. "Now," said the youth with a tremor in his voice, "I will have to go home without her."

The hunter heard the story and began to wonder if Nancy might possibly be the lost child. But he would not give her up until he was certain, and with this aim in view, he questioned the youth very carefully.

"What kind of clothes did this sister of yours wear when she was stolen away?" he asked.

"Why, she had a little dress of fine material," replied the youth, "because mother always loved oretty things, and a small ring on her finger, besides a little gold locket with "Nancy" and the date of her birth engrayed on the inside."

At the mention of the locket big drops of perspiration stood out on the hunter's face and he suspected at once who Nancy was. But there was still another step to make before he gave the girl up who had brought such love and sunshine into his life and that was to visit the boy's home and talk with the mother, so as to have no possible room for doubt.

Consequently, several days later, if you had happened to have been in that part of the mountains, you would have seen the youth and the girl helping the hunter to close up the cabin and then all three leaving for a little railway station. The walk through the mountain was a short one and after a long railroad journey they were soon entering one of the largest cities in the state of New York.

How glad the boy was to get home. Everything was so familiar to him, but to the girl and hunter it was not. Nancy hesitated somewhat at seeing so many people and wished for the mountains, where peace and quietness reign.

When the boy took the girl and hunter to his home little did he know what joy he was bringing to that lonely heart of his mother. When she opened the door she stood and stared in astonishment at him whom she immediately recognized as her old playmate and lover. but the hunter did not know her at first. Then in a moment, with a cry half of joy, half sorrow, he folded her into his arms and murmured something very soft and loving to her.

That night there was much talk about the resemblance of Nancy and the youth's mother, but it was not until both the youth and girl had retired for the night that the hunter told his childhood sweetheart of his life after she had passed out of it, including the finding of another who was both sweet and dear to him. Then he showed her the locket and the clothes worn by Nancy when he first found her, which the mother immediately recognized as those worn by her little daughter when taken away from her. Happy was that mother's heart at the

finding of two of her loved ones. Nancy was told the next morning and as she put her arms around her mother's neck she murmured. "Mother, my mother, my own dear mother, I never want to be parted from you again."

The hunter, after visiting for several weeks, returned home again, to be followed by Nancy's mother, now his wife, and Nancy and the boy, to the mountains.

As he neared the cabin a realization of the loneliness of his home without Nancy rushed over him. But oh, what joy was in the hunter's heart at the thought of soon seeing his childhood sweetheart and Nancy and the boy in a few weeks.

These three built a new home not far from the place that had sheltered Nancy for so long and as most stories end, "lived happily ever afterward."

They say the best men are moulded out of faults.-Nelson Caldwell.

A thousand times good night.-Harley Caywood.

Oh! I am fortune's fool.—Robert Barker.

All women call me fickle .- Charle Forbes.

Mr. Smith to Ed. Hord: "You may, Theo,"

I'lease one, please all.-Nina Corbett.

Love thyself last and least.—Harley Caywood.

Thou hast mettle enough in thee to kill care.-Alice Nixon,

A loyal, just and upright gentleman .- John Phillips.

She tells you flatly what she thinks .- Harriet Hyndman.

More beloving than beloved .- Harrie Downes.

If I am not worth the wooing, I am not worth the winning.—Harriet Rumsey.

Would you call a mail train she?-Gordon Greene.

Alberta Brown, in speaking of Robinson Crusoe: It was plain, without any varnish or polish.

If you are going to act up wait until you get to the next room—Mr. Metz.

Fifteen years ago I was not able to go out—Miss Lowry. (There is some mistake somewhere.

Miss Lowry: People's judgment differ, as their watches.

Harrison Wood: Then a man with an Ingersoll has a poor judgment.

PUCK



B. Williamson

Alton Annual Acts

Successor to Alton Yearly Hatchet,

Vol. IV.

ALTON, ILL., JUNE, 1917.

No. 1

OUR JUNIOR REPRESENTATIVE ON THE COAST.

On April 7, 1917, Leland Winkler, Editor-in-Chief of the Tatler, left with the Alton Naval Reserves for Philadelphia. Although he was deeply interested in his Tatler work and studies, love for his country led him to volunteer his services. Even though he has been kept busy by other tasks, Leland has found time to write to the members of the Board, advising and instructing. We regret that this greater calling forced him to leave his Tatler duties, yet we admire and appreciate to the fullest extent his patriotism. We sincerely hope that the conditions will be such that he can return to complete his course in this school.

The other members of the Naval Reserve, who have attended Alton High School at some time, are as follows: Lynn Beiser, Ulrich Beneze, Elmer Cairns, Arthur Robertson, Harry Schlagg, Robert Uzzell, Jesse Everett.

The graduates of this high school, who have responded to the call of the Officers' Reserve Corps at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, are: Edward Gratian, Kendall Hopkins, William Stewart, Frank Stowell, Lucien Taylor, Walter Wood.

MR. HAIGHT THE SURPRISE OF THE YEAR.

The most awful event in the annals of High School happened April 29, the day after Patrons' night. As it happened a member of the Tatler Board passed the door of the Domestic Science room and, low and behold! Mr. R. A. Haight, superintendent of the Alton Public Schools, was wiping dishes for Miss Gunderson. For Mr. Lewis Haight it would have been different, because we do not know what to expect of him. But for Miss Gunderson to captivate a man who has so ably held down the office of superintendent of Alton's public schools, and make a dishwasher out of him, is entirely beyond our reason or imagination.

IN THE LIME LIGHT.

Alton High School, besides producing so many patriotic representatives, has also given rise to a number of very noted actors of international fame. The audience at the performance of "Every Woman" were given the opportunity of seeing these stars, namely: Nelson Caldwell, Roland Brownhill, Earl Osborn, Robert Barker and Harold Stamps. Their acting was unusual. Each of these actors (if they will pardon this mercenary statement) received the enormous salary of 35c. We trust that this world-wide fame will not cause them to entirely forget our little school and that they may occasionally recall the various jolly times they have enjoyed amongst us.

FAYE DAVIS ENGAGED.

The engagement of Miss Faye Davis to Frederick Haeberle, ensign U. S. N., was announced informally on March 29, 1917. Faye went to Annapolis, accompanied by her mother, to witness the graduation of Mr. Haeberle.

Mr. Haeberle has had numerous honors showered upon him. He is Regimental Commander, the "five-striper," editor-in-chief of the "Lucky Bag," the champion tennis player at Annapolis, and he has won two cups, two medals, and last, but not least, Miss Davis. He ranked the highest in his studies and drill work all four years of his course.

Faye will graduate this June. She is well known in Alton on account of her dramatic abilities. She is a very talented reader. The Tatler Board sincerely congratluate each and hope that they will have a never-ending happiness.

A FIGHT IN THE CLOAK ROOM.

Friday, May 4, 1917, the fierceness of a few boys oozed out and instead of an expected class fight, it took the form of a battle royal. It started by a little contest between Ellison Enos and George Braun. Harold Stamps, trying to take the roll of peace-maker, immediately became a belligerent because of lack of opposition on the part of Enos. James Chiles quickly succeeded Stamps as peace-maker and next as a warring power.

As the slight noise made by the fight made its way to the office, Mr. Richardson detached Mr. Metz to reinforce the neutral side. Mr. Metz arrived inside the cloakroom just in time to have a fist miss him by about one-half a foot. Immediately at the presence of the neutral the barbarianism was dropped and civilization took its forward course in the High School forever.

Miss Lowry-"Joseph, you may report tonight."

Joe Clyne-"But, Miss Lowry, I have something on."

Miss Lowry—"Joseph, you may report to me whether you have anything on or not,"

Prof. Oertli—"If anything should go wrong in this experiment we and the laboratory would be blown skyward. Come closer ladies, that you may be able to follow me."

Mr. Haight—"What is it you all see when you are on the top of a boat looking into the water?"

Girl-"Boys."

Mr. Haight "Yes, and often Eddies."

"Did you hear that Jiggs was killed while traveling in Kentucky?"

"No. How was he killed?"

"In a feud."

"And I always told him not to ride in those cheap cars."

Houts (explaining force of wind)—"Now, lames, supposing that one football player came from this way and another one from the opposite direction and they both would hit you with equal force at the same time, which way would you go?"

James-"North on Fourth, to Central."

Miss Lowry-"This is the end of Bacon."

Pupil-"Now comes the flowers."

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Arthur Schmoeller	Public Speaker	Train-caller	Flirting	Nose	Popularity.
Lazell Kessinger	Popular	A "Simp"	Gossiping	Hats	Speech.
Leland Smith	Illini President	Sergeant-at-arms		Clothes	Bugs.
Earl Osborn	Lawyer	A Crook	Flaying Gnost	Smile	Escapes.
Alberta Brown	Bachelor Girl	Married	Powdering her nose	Temper	Cox.
Gordon Greene	Cicero	Cataline	Spooning	"Beef"	Katherine.
Richard Clayton	Basketball Star	Mascot	Making Speeches	Walk	Turners.
Harrie Downs	Toe-dancer	Clown	Getting Crushes	Muscle	Roland Brownhill.
Preston Levis	Physician	Veterinary	Dates with Violet	Ears	Hair.
Violet Graff	Married	Old Maid	Writing Notes	Size	"Duck."
Harley Caywood	Lady-killer	Snipe-shooter	Dancing	Feet	Girls.
Harry Schaefer	Cheer-leader	Circus Barker	Bragging	Face	Studies.
Harrison Wood	Hunter	Masher	Bluffing	Good-looks	Miss Lowry.
Reid Young Albert Mozier	L. G's Steady	Stung	Riding with 1 Girl Popularity	Popularity	Carburetor.
James Parker	Handsome	Street-sweeper	Kidding Teachers	Good Grades	Cigarettes.
Olga Schoeffler	Gus H's Equal	Ticket-seller	Winking	Handkerchiefs	Love.
Edith Challacombe	Heart-breaker	Kiddish	Smiling at Boys	Weight	W.M.A.
Perley Gaddis	Morgan-dancer	Chorus Girl	Loafing	Bluff	Stockings.



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JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

"Niggar doan't mess wid me," a little colored urchin warned an enemy, "cus when you do you'se flirting wid a hearse. Doan't force me to press dis upon yo," showing a bony fist, "cus if yo' do, I'll jest separate yo' ideas from yo' habits. I'll jest nachally knock yo' from amazing grace into floating opportunity."

FACTS EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

That it is a good thing to lose your temper when it's a bad one.

That a dead hen lays the longest.

That there is no such thing as a whole day because every day begins with the breaking.

That the letter "K" is like a pig's tail, because it is at the end of pork.

That the best way to get fat is to go to the butcher and purchase it by the pound.

That a plant is like a note, because it is matured by falling dew.

That the musician's occupation is the easiest and the hardest because he works when he plays and plays when he works.

That occasionally a man has the last word in an argument with his wife, but he has to say it under his breath.

E. Pluribus Jones reached the station platform just as the 5:15 was pulling out. A little burst of speed before the admirable onlookers netted him 50 feet in overcoming the train's handicap, but the best his ample carcass could do thereafter was to run a losing race. He quit at the end of the freight yards and returned.

The Porter inquired, cheerfully: "Miss you train, sir?"

He replied, earnestly: "No, my friend, I was just chasing it out of the yard. Don't you see the tracks it left?"

Teacher—"For what is Bologne famous?"
Pupil—"Sausage."

Teacher—"What did the Danes do to the Britons?" Pupil—"They murdered and killed them."

Pity the poor soldier, especially on the first of April, for he had just completed a March of thirty-one days.

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SPARKS' ARROW BRAND FLOUR
Ask Your Grocer.



UPPER-ALTON





A self-made man? Yes; and worships his Creator.—A. Schmoeller. I want a hero.—Calla Meyers.

A hit, a very plain hit.-Edith Challacombe.

Thou little child yet glorious in thy might .- "Doc" Enos.

Whose little body lodged a mighty brain.-Miss Ferguson.

None but himself can be his parallel.-Edward Ohnsorg.

From a blind man in the gallery: "Bill Munger's in the house."

"I to myself am dearer than a friend."-Joe Clyne.

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.—Bill Munger.

"Among them, but not of them."-Perley Gadids.

Like two single gentlemen rolled into one .- Ossie McManus.

Frailty, thy name is woman.—Charles Forbes.

Be to yourself as you would to your friends.

Did you ever hear Ed. Howell?

Joe Clyne, in English: How do you spell the word "gone."

Freshman's darling.—Margaret Ruebel.

Let me love you a little bit.—Jerry Winkler.

Let another tongue praise thee, and not thine own.-Willard Waters.

It's h-l to be handsome.-Enos.

Had sighed to many, the he loved but one.-Edward Morrow.

There was a laughing devil in his sneer .- James Parker.

And let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak.—A-Schmoeller.

I'm strong for the ladies.—Gordon Green.

Yet he was jealous, tho' he did not show it, For jealousy dislikes the world to know it.

-Edward Ohnsorg.

She has an oversupply of brains.-Carrie Defendahl.

I wad some power the giftie vie us, To see ourselves as ithers see us.

-Seniors

Her very frowns are fairer far Than frowns of other maidens are.

-Helen Kauffman.

"Was that a new girl of yours you had at the theatre last night?"
"No; just the old one repainted."

Young Wife—"Before we were married you always gave me beautiful Christmas present."

George—"But, my dear, you never heard of a fisherman giving bait to a fish after he caught it."

Mr. Metz—"I can't see the figure I am so close to the board." E. Osborne—"Then you are up against it."

April 20—Faye Davis discovers that Mr. L. S. Haight wears suspenders.

"She intended to refuse him but she is such a lover of bargains that she could not do so."

"How was that?"

"He was so cheap looking when she turned him down that she snapped him up."

Customer—"Say, I bought this suit here a few weeks ago when I went on an ocean voyage and it's rusty looking already,"

Clothes Dealer-"Well, I guaranteed it to wear like iron, didn't 1?"

Marie—"Yes, I spent the entire evening on Dick telling him that he had a terrible reputation for kissing girls against their will, and what did he do? He sat there like a boob and denied it."

"Mother, am I descended from monkey?"

"I don't know, I never knew you father's people."

He (as the team goes by)—"Look! There goes Raggles, the best back. He'll soon be our best man."

She-"Oh, Jack! This is - sudden!"

"Dearest, I ordered to be sent home today a most beautiful hat for only \$30. It is a perfect love!"

"My darling, your love will be returned."

Miss Paul-"What is in the river when it's rising."

Pupil-"Currents."



UR work is done. We wish to thank all who have assisted us in our task. Especially do we wish to thank Mr. B. C. Richardson, without whose work this book would have been an impos-

sibility; Miss Anna Peck, who has ably assisted in the financial end, and William Dehner, who so cheerfully took over the circulation of the book.

We have faced many difficulties; we make no apologies for this, our work, neither do we make any claims; but if this volume of the Tatler shall bring back to the reader the remembrance of High School Days, battles fought and and won, of old acquaintances, then this book will have accomplished its mission.



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